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LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

THE RECEPTION OF THE VETO MESSAGE—THE UNUSUAL INTEREST IN THE HOUSE—SPEECHES OF GOV. BOUTWELL, GEN. BUTLER, MESSRS. STEVENS, AND WILSON—THE CONTRAST IN THE SENATE—THE ADJOURNMENT.

From the Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

WASHINGTON, July 20, 1867.

CLOSING SCENES OF CONGRESS.

As I write, a majority of the members of the XLth Congress are returning homewards as fast as steam can carry them. It is fair to say that a large proportion of the Republican representatives and many of the Senators leave the capital with forebodings of evil days to come pressing heavily on their minds. It is doubtful if a majority are satisfied with the policy which dictated adjournment, for at least so long a period, in face of the undisguised insolence of the Executive. A policy parallel to that pursued for a long period in relation to reconstruction is being followed with regard to the Executive usurpation and political crimes of the President. With regard to reconstruction we pursued the policy of *exclusion* and not that of *inclusion*, which latter seems more American. As to the Presidential usurpations, we aim to *hedge in* by law, not to *hedge out* their author by the constitutional remedy—impeachment. The last days of the session were, to my thinking, its best days, for they were animated by stern eloquence and sterner denunciation. I have detained this letter in order to finish my sketch of these two memorable days. "To-day," says Emerson, "is a king in disguise," but yesterday wore its crown most royally, and will be recognized in the legislative history of the land, as it was while its swift-footed pages—the hours—bore the regal vestments and did its kingly errands.

SCENES IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES—THE VETO.

It was considered quite uncertain until two o'clock whether the expected veto would be sent in. At that time it was known that the cabinet had considered and approved it, and a report reached the Capitol that at half-past two the message would be received. The House was quite well filled. For some days it had been declared that members were leaving, and that there was danger that the Republicans might not have present the requisite two-thirds. But as the eye glanced over the floor, and involuntarily the mind began to count, it was evident that the House was nearly as full as when on the 3d inst. the roll was called, and some forty Republicans, more than a quorum, answered to their names.

At the time expected the doorkeeper announced a message from the President of the United States. Col. Moore bowed, and in the stereotyped phraseology, addressed the speaker, delivering several messages in writing, and announcing the return of the Reconstruction bill with the President's objections thereto in writing, etc. A large bundle of documents were handed to the doorkeeper, and, with another official bend of the head and shoulders Col. Moore departed. There was a slight bustle. Members settled themselves comfortably in their seats. Others came from the cloak rooms and resumed theirs. Mr. McPherson, the accomplished Clerk of the House, showed his keen nervous-sanguine head and face at the Clerk's desk, and seated himself, while the reading clerk ran over the title of messages other than the veto received. His rotund sing-song ended, McPherson took the desk, and with that clear voice of his, so perfectly modulated, and using all of his trained elocutionary powers, proceeded to read the extraordinary document in which Andrew Johnson not only states his objections to the bill, but defiantly declares in advance his determination to resist its execution, threatening an executive rebellion—provided, of course, he has the courage to pursue the logical deductions from his announced premises. It is a treat to hear Mr. McPherson read, and the manner in which he brought out the strong points of the message, not only did justice to their presumed author, but lent to the listening ears about him the full significance of the startling declarations which began and close this remarkable state paper.

As he ends there is an audible stir. All eyes instinctively turn to the "old man eloquent," who rises slowly and feebly from his seat. There is a humming bustle proceeding from members leaving their seats to gather round the venerable speaker. With a wave of the hand to Gov. Boutwell, who stands in his seat near by, as if to indicate a willingness to give way to the Massachusetts radical, which is answered by a gesture of declination, the great Pennsylvanian turns to the House. His words are few. The feeble tones are faint, but owing to the hush which prevails, are heard in the galleries more distinctly than usual. Few though his words, the sentences close not without conveying a barbed shaft to rankle in the breast of some who are deemed in the Speaker's mind derelict of duty. There was no need of discussion, he said, and unless some one wanted to speak he should ask for the previous question, so that Congress might adjourn, leaving to the very efficient Judiciary Committee the completion of the work of impeachment so industriously pursued by them. This raised a faint laugh, but it hit its mark.

There is in Mr. Stevens's action a conscious or unconscious production of dramatic effect which lends intensity to the "situation." This was one of them, as could be perceived when Gov. Boutwell took the floor. Members returned to their seats, and as the clear, strong and resonant voice of the Governor broke above the hushed stir in the hall, the tones seemed to vibrate with intense passion, and the first words that fell enchained every listener. It was a scene worthy of the brush of the most gifted artist. The stout but not ungraceful figure of the orator, as he stood in the aisle by his desk, the upturned faces of members bent forward and listening closely; the galleries crowded and silent to an unwonted degree; a few members standing behind and near the speaker; these, with the pervading passion of the hour, which every man must have felt, lent a new force to the winged words" which swept stormfully from the aroused statesman, and gave a startling vividness to every detail of the scene. What need for me to undertake to follow Mr. Boutwell's words? What he said is before the country. How he said it I would like to tell, but if even ordinarily able, the passion of the scene filled me so as to render an attempt to fitly express it an impossibility. We pass it lightly by, but in the near future there will be a recognition of that brief eloquence as one of the most powerful rebukes to tyranny and usurpation ever uttered in the face of a nation.

The Governor resumed his seat, and then we had an illustration of the sentence in which Hamlet reminds his mother of the difference between his father and her husband—"Hyperion to a satyr"—was seen when democratic Randall of Pennsylvania rose in his seat and blurted a threat and defiance about the Republicans not daring to impeach the President.

Gen. Butler was accorded fifteen minutes. Though gifted with a powerful intellect, it cannot be said of Butler that "he is an orator as Brutus is." The tones of his voice do not hold men captive like Boutwell's when fully aroused. But the intellect of the soldier-lawyer is as keen as the blade of Saladin, and in the fifteen minutes accorded to him he clove through the flimsy web of sophistry which Mr. Stanbery wove for his master, demolishing it as effectively as a rude breath carries before it a gossamer thread. He makes a complete end of the argument about the States being existent because United States courts are, nor does he fail to gently remind the country that the Chief Justice in his Raleigh charge failed to go to the bottom of the case.

Then follows a weak defiance in the piping treble of Boyer of Pennsylvania, and in despite of an attempt of Pruyn, of Albany, to get the floor, Mr. Williams, of Pennsylvania, a member of the Judiciary Committee, has it awarded to him, and proceed in a fiery manner with strident voice and flood of passionate eloquence to declare that the usurpations of Mr. Johnson were unparalleled in the history of the Tudors or Stuarts, and that there was ample evidence before the Judiciary Committee to warrant the impeachment. He was prepared to stake his reputation as a lawyer on this. This speech, with that of Boutwell, and the wicked insanity of the President's utterances, were clearly producing a reaction upon the minds of members on the question of impeachment. The effect was visible to-day in the order of the House, made abortive by Democratic filibustering, for the committee to report forthwith. Last night it seemed as if articles could have been carried had they been ready.

Mr. Stevens accorded a brief period to Pruyn, who made a respectably-worded reply to Butler, and then closed himself briefly, demanding the previous question. He chilled the impeachers by sarcastically assuring the House that there were invisible influences at work to prevent its accomplishment. This proved too much for Wilson of Iowa, who obtained the floor before the vote was taken, and declared in substance that he had approached the impeachment as a judge and not as a partizan, and that no pressure could drive him from that position. It was a good sentiment, well put, and forcibly delivered. The Democrats applauded to the echo. The position assumed by Mr. Wilson is, however, a false one. The difference with his Republican colleagues is not a partizan one, but a mere question of legal interpretation, upon which as good lawyers as himself have decided the other way. It is not a question of driving him into a partizan position on so grave an issue, but in reality simply whether he should stand by a common understanding arrived at in committee to print the testimony for the information of the country as well as the House. Mr. Wilson refuses to adhere to it on the plea that the testimony is not closed, and cannot be printed. But to pass on.

HOW THE SENATE RECEIVED THE VETO.

It was like plunging into an iceberg to enter the Senate after leaving the House. Very little attention was seemingly paid to the reading except by Mr. Cameron, who stood close to Major McDonald as he read. When this was finished, Mr. Trumbull, as it was evident no one wanted to speak, demanded the vote. It was taken and resulted as known.

Then followed the resolution to adjourn. The House had agreed on the second Wednesday in November. John Sherman moved to substitute the first Monday in December. This was finally carried in spite of the exertions of Mr. Sumner. There are some senators who make it a business to sneer whenever Mr. Sumner rises. You can see they want to go to sleep. They are tired of his untiring vigilance. Some portion of this may be justly ascribed to a certain stateliness of manners which is almost disagreeable. But they don't like to hear Cassandra's warnings. They would close their ears to the future. But the Senator fights on. Time too often vindicates him, because the mistakes he points out are paid for in results which might be prevented if there was not such overweaning confidence in their own judgment on the part of the conservative senators, as teaches them to despise and makes them impatient of any advice from Radical colleagues.

TO-DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The Chandler-Fessenden debate was not a creditable affair to either. Chandler is not the safest or civilest man, nor is Mr. Fessenden the wisest and most faithful—however he may be so esteemed by those who defend and sustain him in everything.

In the House there grew up another animated debate between members of the Judiciary Committee, which was not especially calculated to strengthen the reputation of either. Butler mixed in the fray to the damage of Mr. Wilson, who grew in consequence quite sarcastic in his reference. Woodbridge aired his knowledge of history so far as to compare Mr. Williams's action to that of a Nero or Jeffries, for which he was called to order by the Speaker.

The House ordered an immediate report by the committee. While Mr. Wilson was absent to get the papers, it was discovered that by a mistake the resolution ordered the printing only of the report and not the testimony. Mr. Covode got the floor to amend. The House was to adjourn at half-past four to the 21st of November, and the Democrats commenced to filibuster. The Speaker's hammer fell just as the chairman announced himself as ready. So it was not made, and the anti-impeachers won a victory by a trick. OBSERVER.

THE ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.

[We take the following from the Senate debate upon the question of adjournment. The proposition before the Senate was to adjourn immediately to the first Monday in December.]

Mr. Sumner moved to amend by substituting instead of the first Monday in December next, the second Wednesday of October next.

The President *pro tempore*. The question is on the amendment of the Senator from Massachusetts.

Mr. Sumner. On that question I have a word to say. Pardon me if I speak frankly. I cannot help it. How Congress, after listening to the message of to-day, which is only the logical consequence of other messages, can quietly vote to go home and leave this post of duty until next winter, passes my understanding. To me it is incomprehensible. The message from beginning to end was of defiance. It is needless to quote its precise language. Its defiant tone still fills this Chamber, and will soon fill the whole country. As I listened to this appeal, which was calculated to revive the dying rebellion, I felt that one of two things must be done; its author must be removed from the executive chair, or Congress must continue in permanent session to watch and counteract him. Such is the alternative. One failing, the other must be done.

Now, sir, when I thus insist, let it be understood that I am not unmindful of any of my responsibilities in this Chamber. Other duties may devolve upon me hereafter. For the present I speak as a Senator, bound in the discharge of his public duties to do what he can for the public good. As a Senator I must be plain; nor can I be constrained by the possibility that hereafter I may be called to judge the President. I am called to judge him now. The proposition that Congress should go home compels me to judge him.

Unquestionably it belongs to the other House to initiate the proceedings which shall set the President at your bar. But until then it is the right and the duty of every Senator to express himself freely with regard to his conduct; nor can there be any limit to this latitude. It is as broad as human thought. No future duty can be a straight-jacket now. Because the President may be impeached the Senate is not obliged to be silent with regard to him. Our Constitution is guilty of no such absurdity. Until a Senator is sworn as a Judge on the trial of impeachment, according to the requirement of the Constitution, he is a Senator, free to criticize any public functionary from the President to the humblest officer; and if either has so acted as to deserve removal, there is no reason why he should not say so. This is only according to the Constitution and common sense.

Now, since Andrew Johnson is still President and he is not yet set to your bar, I insist that you shall stay in your seats in order to encounter the evil which must proceed from him just so long as he continues in power. You should meet him here constantly and not leave the field to him.

For this reason, simply and briefly stated, I object to the proposition of the Senator from Ohio, [Mr. Sherman.] If I had powers of persuasion, I would use them all to induce you to remain as a guard to the Constitution and a constabulary force for the rebel States. Possibly you may not like the office. But I doubt if any of us can be better employed anywhere than in contributing to the success of reconstruction and in preserving the peace throughout that distressed region of country. Sitting in your seats here, you are a mighty police, at the call of general or citizen, and you are also a terror to that evil-doer, the President.

Senators wish to leave. So do I. Nobody can wish to leave more than myself. I suffer much from these heats. I long to be at home; but I feel that it is my duty to be here. All that I have felt before is now intensified by the menace of this veto message. Hereafter no Senator can say that he did not know what to expect. He will not be taken by surprise. Here is distinct and open notice that the President will do all in his power to thwart your legislation and to arrest a just reconstruction. There he stands, a constant impediment to peace, and an ally to the rebellion. And yet, knowing these things, you propose to go home and leave him undisturbed master till Winter.

Mr. Sherman. With these views of the honorable Senator from Massachusetts, I am surprised that he offers this amendment. He proposes to adjourn to the 16th of October, and I propose to adjourn to the first Monday in December. If his mind is full of fears and apprehensions, if he sees any way in which the President will overthrow the liberties of the country and place the lives of citizens in the South in danger, he certainly ought not to contribute by his vote or by his motion to an adjournment of Congress even for a day. The House of Representatives propose to adjourn in the ordinary way. They are through with their business. We have confined ourselves by a rule which prevents us from passing any measure that does not receive the unanimous approbation of the body. We are through with our business. We know that to remain here after the business which called us together has been disposed of, will make probable the passage of bills that ought not to be passed. We are through with the ordinary business of the country. The session of Congress for a day after that business has transpired can be of no public benefit.

The House of Representatives have proposed to adjourn to the middle of November. I should be very willing to comply with the desire of the House if there was any practical good to result from it; and if the House of Representatives really think it is important for us to come here in the middle of November, I for one will be glad to do so. My own judgment is that nothing can be gained by coming two weeks earlier than the usual time. The departmental reports are usually made up to the first Monday of December, and have been time out of mind. To come here two weeks sooner would probably only anticipate the making of the ordinary annual reports. By law those reports are made on the first Monday of December. They will not be made any sooner because we have changed the day of adjournment. Therefore, we gain nothing by coming here before the usual time. If, however, there is anything in the condition of the country unusual or unnatural that in the opinion of the House of Representatives ought to call us here two weeks earlier, I have not the least objection to come; but I must be allowed to express my opinion in the first place that there is no such occasion, and therefore I think we ought to adjourn to the usual time.

Now, it is not right, it seems to me, for me to discuss another proposition named by the Senator from Massachusetts. He says that the President must be removed from office.

Mr. Sumner. Or Congress must stay here to watch him. I put the alternative proposition.

Mr. Sherman. If Congress must stay here to watch him we ought to vote down the proposition of the Senator from Massachusetts. We ought to insist that he either takes one position or the other. Now, it does seem to me a very strange thing that a judge by whose vote alone the President can be removed should declare that he must be removed. We cannot remove the President of the United States until after another political body has declared that he should be impeached, and that body have their proposition before us to adjourn until the middle of November. Now, shall we, the judges, who can only act after the indictment is found, after the grand inquest has been held, decide beforehand that the President ought to be removed before the House of Representatives have laid any indictment, when a committee of that House have declared that the case has not yet arisen for an indictment, and when the House has itself passed a resolution to adjourn until the middle of November? It seems to me this will strike the people of the country with some surprise, and I think we should not add to that surprise by following the lead of the Senator from Massachusetts. If the House of Representatives desire to present an impeachment of any officer of the government, I am perfectly willing to stay and try him. No such case is presented.

The only question now before us is, whether we shall adjourn to the time proposed by the House of Representatives, the middle of November, or whether we shall adjourn to the first Monday in December. That is a question of very small moment, in which I have no feeling, because I should be perfectly willing to come back here in the middle of November if the Senate thought there would be occasion for it; and if, after we have expressed our views, the House shall insist on a session in the middle of November I am perfectly willing to yield. Certainly I see no occasion for us to come here in the middle of the elections, when several of the principal States in the Union will be engaged in canvassing, when many of our political friends will be upon the stump before the people, when the very issues we are now and have been discussing will be before the people, when the great State of New York and the State of Illinois and many of the Western States, and many States in the East will be holding their elections. Is it worth while for us to come here from that arena to again discuss these matters here? I think not. My impression is that we ought to adjourn to the usual time; at least until after all the elections are held in all the States, which will be after the first Monday of November.

Mr. Wilson. The House of Representatives by a decisive majority fixed upon the 13th day of November as the day of meeting. I hope the Senate will concur with the House in fixing that day, and therefore I hope the amendment proposed by the Senator from Ohio will not be agreed to. As to what we have heard in this message to-day, I regard it as the most trifling piece of rhetoric I have heard for a long while. It will not have the slightest effect North or South. While men are writing such things, the people are settling their own destiny, and nothing can be done at Washington to prevent it, and it will be right and for the country, and I have no anxiety in regard to it or anything that can be done. But the House of Representatives by a large vote have fixed upon this day, the 13th of November, and I hope that we shall agree with the House; that these amendments will be voted down. I remember when——

Mr. Sherman. I will state to the Senator from Massachusetts that I have no desire at all to vary the time fixed by the House; but the form of the resolution as sent to us is not adapted to the changed condition, because the blanks would have to be filed. The language I adopted is the ordinary form of an adjournment, and to be followed. As to the time fixed I adopted the suggestion of Senators all around me. The Senate can very easily put in the very time fixed by the House without any trouble.

Mr. Wilson. It will be remembered that the House took this vote at a time when it was quite full. A large number of members have gone home since that time. The House now is a very small body, with but a few over the number necessary for a quorum. Perhaps to-morrow it will be smaller than it is to-day. Therefore I do not think we ought to differ from the deliberate judgment of a large majority of that body, and I hope we shall agree to the time fixed by the House of Representatives.

Mr. Buckalew. I do not know what disposition exists in the House at this time. I know that one of the members of that branch, in conversation, states to me that in his opinion, if the Senate send this resolution back to them amended, as now proposed by the Senator from Ohio, they would very promptly and cheerfully concur in it.

Mr. Johnson. Several have said so to me.

Mr. Buckalew. How the fact may be I do not know. One thing is certain, if the House do not desire this change to be made they can say so, and then we shall have an authentic expression of their opinion and can act upon it.

The Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Sumner) who first spoke maintains his usual position at the end of this session. I do not remember any occasion when that member supported a resolution of adjournment. I do not remember an occasion when he did not vote for re-assembling when the opportunity was afforded him at an early date. In fact, I suspect that, if the truth were known, the Senator from Massachusetts would be prepared with business the whole three hundred and sixty-five days of the year, and that if we consult his views we should make a French revolutionary assemblage of the two Houses of Congress: we should be in permanent session without vacation and without recess.

But, sir, what I desired to say in rising, as our proceedings are published and go to the people of this country and throughout the world, and are recorded for history, was this: that in my opinion the Senator from Massachusetts forgets his audience and forgets the place where he speaks, in the remarks which he now submits to us, in an alternative form to be sure, but yet conveying pretty expressly and clearly his judgment and opinion upon a very grave question. I must be permitted to say, and that without any feeling of unkindness, without assuming to myself the functions of a critic upon a gentleman whose position is as independent as my own, that I consider language of that sort to be a gross impropriety in this presence, in this Chamber, and that it is of evil example, and that out of respect to our political institutions and the Constitution of the country under which we assemble, and to the reasonable and just opinions of the American people, whose servants and Senators we are, we should withhold ourselves from the expression of judgment upon a question which is not here and which cannot come here unless it be brought here by the House of Representatives, over whose action we have no control.

Mr. Sumner. Mr. President, there is just the point. The Senator says the question is not here; in other words, that this is not the time to discuss the President. He is mistaken; this is the very time to discuss the President. It is here on the proposition of the Senator from Ohio, who now gravely moves that we leave our seats, and from this time forward till December abdicate all guardianship of the public interests. To such a proposition there is but one natural and logical reply. It is that we must not abdicate, so long as Andrew Johnson is in the executive chair. If he is President, we must remain at our posts, precisely as Grant remained before Richmond.

Mr. President, if another person wielded the executive powers of the nation—if there was anybody in that high office mindful of the Constitution as interpreted by the Declaration of Independence, and disposed to carry forward the acts of Congress adopted by such triumphant majorities, then I could vote with Senators to go home. But unhappily it is not so. Anything but this. Our President is a public enemy, the successor in spirit and opinion of Jefferson Davis, through whom the rebellion is once more set on its legs. Who can doubt this? Does any Senator, accustomed to vote with the Union party and to sustain the Union cause, question this simple statement of fact? Does he believe it overdrawn? Let him answer if he does. Let him say where my language goes by a hair's breadth beyond the exact truth. (Here Mr. Sumner stopped, as if for an answer and then proceeded.)

Because we have the successor of Jefferson Davis in the Presidential chair therefore Congress must stay. That is my argument in a nutshell. A volume or an oration could not make it plainer than it is when I simply state it.

The more I think of this duty the more commanding it seems. The President is the Executive; you are the Legislative. His influence is great; but yours is greater. If you choose to say so you can be the masters. You can apply the corrective to his mischief. Surely here is a motive. Ten States are now exposed to his malign influence, all of which may be arrested by your presence here. Let it be known that you are to continue in your seats, and every Union man throughout the rebel States will feel stronger. He will be conscious at once of a panoply, which the President and the rebel tail of which he is the head cannot penetrate.

There are your generals, also, who, as soon as you are gone, may be his victims. The telegraph may flash to you, in the comfort of your homes, that the gallant Sheridan, as true in government as he was skilful in war, has been driven from his post by an enemy with whom he cannot contend. It may flash to you the removal of Pope, who has shown such talent and thoroughness in the organization of his district; and also the removal of Sickles, who has carried into his new duties such varied experience and patriotic purposes. All this may occur, for the President is vindictive and malignant in his assaults upon the upholders of human rights. Is it not worth your care to provide against such calamity? But you propose to go home and leave all, whether citizens or generals, a prey to the President. I protest against it.

COLORED LAWYERS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

INTERESTING PROCEEDINGS IN THE PITTSBURG COURT.

On Saturday last, in the Court of Common Pleas of Pittsburg, Penn., before Judges Mellon and Stowe, the Hon. P. C. Shannon moved for the admission to the bar of George B. Vashon, Esq. (a colored person), and in making the motion he stated to their Honors that Mr. Vashon was born in Carlisle, Pa., graduated at Oberlin College as a Bachelor of Arts, and pursued the study of law for three years under the direction of the late Hon. Walter Forward. Mr. Vashon afterward removed to the city of New York, where, after proper examination, he was admitted in the Supreme Court to practice as an attorney, solicitor and counsellor in the several courts of that State. The examination of Mr. Vashon as to his abilities and qualifications took place before Justices Strong, McCunn and Edwards of that Supreme Court, and was conducted by the Hon. James T. Brady, Jos. S. Bosworth, Esq., and H. W. Warner, Esq. Mr. Shannon said further that inasmuch as the Supreme Courts of the United States had admitted a colored man to practice, he did not supppose there would be any objection to admitting Mr. Vashon. Judge Stowe remarked that, by the rules of our Court, it was required that the applicant be a citizen of the United States. Our rules do not say that he must be a citizen of this State. He understood that, as stated by the counsel for Mr. Vashon, the Supreme Court of the United States had admitted a colored person to their bar, but he believed the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia had refused a similar application. He believed that the District Court of this county had, some years ago, refused to admit a colored man.

After some discussion among the lawyers, the Court concluded to grant a rule to show cause why Professor Vashon should not be admitted to the bar of the Common Pleas.—*Petersburg Commercial of Monday.*

COMPENSATION IN MARYLAND.

From the Boston Journal.

The first reports of the proceedings of the Maryland Constitutional Convention were surprising on account of the liberality and apparent concession to Republican principles which they implied. This good progress, however, is not kept up. The rebel spirit which displayed itself in the election and in the course of Gov. Swann begins to embody its schemes in the proposed Constitution. One of the most significant debates occurred on the clause defining Maryland as a "free, sovereign and independent State." One member hailed with joy this distinct expression of "the principle of State sovereignty;" another quoted at length from John C. Calhoun in support of the clause; and a third feared that the future pages of our history were to be written with the point of the bayonet, and he believed that such declarations would be useless, though they were right. The clause was adopted by a vote of 60 to 40.

But while this was the re-assertion of an old Southern dogma, what has since followed is the pioneer of an entirely new movement, looking to compensation from the General government for the emancipation of slaves. The Committee on the Bill of Rights originally submitted this article, viz.: "Slavery shall not be permitted in this State." A member proposed to strike out this and substitute the following:

"Article 24. That slavery shall not be re-established in this State, but having been abolished under the policy and authority of the United States, *compensation in consideration thereof is due from the United States.*"

This discloses the main object for which the "Conservatives" have been toiling and plotting during the last year. They had already set on foot measures to ascertain and register the claims of the ex-slaveholders, and they thought that by this article they would materially advance their design. The principal spokesman in its favor declared that the people of Maryland, "by a fell swoop of the oppressor," had been deprived of $64,000,000 worth of property, and it was asked of the Convention that nothing should be done to weaken or embarrass "their claims for compensation for this great wrong done them against a solemn compact known under the style and title of the Constitution of the United States." He dwelt upon the time when the United States Supreme Court should have its "constitutional authority restored"—when "the dark day of a nation's insanity shall have passed away"—and he believed that this "wrong and outrage" would then be redressed. Truly, these are significant expressions, especially when taken in connection with the article quoted above, which was finally adopted by the decisive vote of 78 to 24. This is undoubtedly designed as the entering wedge of an attempt which will be more or less generally made throughout the South. It may result in much mischievous agitation; but, surely, in nothing else. The man never will live who will see the Union paying a dollar toward the compensation of slaveholders for the loss of their "property" in consequence of the rebellion. The dead of the war will be quite as likely to be recalled from their graves to earthly life.

IMPEACHMENT.

MESSRS. BOUTWELL AND BUTLER'S SPEECHES UPON THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

REMARKS OF GOV. BOUTWELL.

This message is so extraordinary, in some of its declarations, that it ought not to go to the country and to the world without some declaration of the effect it has, at least on one mind here. It convinces me indeed of that which I had but little doubt before—that there is no relief for this country from oppression which, through the instrumentality of that man, has rested on twelve millions of people, and which has been only temporarily removed by the measures against which he, in his document, vainly protests; except in assertion of that great power which resides in this House, and is nowhere else, and for the neglect to exercise which the people of this country will hold us responsible. And posterity, which will not be intimidated by the fears that seem to control us, if we hesitate to arraign this man for the crimes of which he is, before the country, and in my judgment, guilty, and to ascertain whether that provision of the Constitution which gives the power of impeachment to this House is now and forever to be a dead provision. The President of the United States, in this document, says—"While I hold the executive authority of the United States—while the obligation rests upon me to see that all the laws are faithfully executed—I can never willingly surrender that trust, or the powers given for its execution."

In that sentence he speaks of the law which he now opposes, and of the law of the 23d of March last, which Congress passed over his veto and made the supreme law of the land. He declares that he will never willingly surrender the authority of the chief executive of the country—it rests on him to see that all the laws are faithfully executed. He holds that his version of the Constitution is the supreme law binding on him, and that he will set at defiance those acts of the Congress of the United States and set at defiance this bill which now but awaits the constitutional sanction of the two Houses to make it the law of the land. He (the President) has no right to inquire. The Constitution has made it his duty to see that the law which Congress by its constitutional prerogative declares to be law—a law to him as well as to the humblest citizen of the republic, until by the Supreme Court it has been declared otherwise.

He has taken an oath to support the Constitution of the United States, the leading provision of which is that the President shall see that the laws are faithfully executed. If there be any meaning in the document just read it is that he will not execute the law, although we pass it by that constitutional two-thirds majority which is the substitute for the executive signature, and with which it is as much a law as though he had willingly and freely given it his assent. Now, then, I say once for all, that a man who, by the exercise of unconstitutional authority, for twelve months inaugurated war and rapine and bloodshed throughout ten or eleven States of the confederacy—a man who has declared on the public record that he will set at naught your law, which declares that no man shall be appointed to office until he takes the oath prescribed by the statute of 1862, and who has deliberately, on forethought, intentionally, set aside that law and appointed men to office and given them compensation for their services who did not take that oath, but who, as he well knew when he appointed them, could not take that oath without adding perjury to the crimes that then rested on their souls, cannot be safely entrusted with power. I do not go over the arguments contained in the message. We are here, sentinels on the watch-tower of freedom. We see the principle of liberty assailed throughout this land. Vainly he appeals to the people to assist him in the struggle. The people will stand by the constituted authorities of the country. But whether we stand or fall in the contest it is our duty to resist the usurpations of the Executive. To be sure we could carry the country through eighteen months possibly. The English people might have lived under James the Second. The American colonies might have long rested under George the Third, but for themselves and posterity they demanded constitutional rights of freedom, and those rights they secured.

We see here an executive usurpation through a period of twenty-four months, setting at defiance the law of the land; doing acts in violation of the constituted authorities of the country, and all with impunity; and we sit here questioning whether we will devote a few months' time to the examination of the great charges that have been made against this offender against liberty, and law, and justice, and the Constitution and the Union. While we debate here popular power is wrested; while we consider and delay, precedents are established by which men not worse than this man will find authority for invading popular rights in other years and other ages. Your duty, as we represent our history and our ancestry, our duty as we contemplate the demand which posterity will make on us is, in my judgment here to investigate fairly, fully, faithfully, and without delay the charges that are made against the Executive of the country, and if they be, in the judgment of the House, well founded, to arraign him deliberately, but promptly, prosecute the trial according to the forms of proceeding, and if by but one day his constitutional term be shortened by the judgment of the Senate, liberty will be preserved and the country through coming ages, and mankind through centuries will bless that people, and the representatives of that people, who had the courage, as they merged from a great war, to demand justice, to preserve the Constitution, to protect liberty and to transmit popular rights to other nations.

REMARKS OF GEN. BUTLER.

Mr. President: I would ask the House to pause in what we all understand to be our primary duty. The message which we have just heard did seem to me to require a single remark or two. First, upon its tone, and second, as to some assertions of facts. I do not propose to deal with the arguments in the message, but I do protest in the name of the people, and in the name of this House, against the Executive slandering the Congress of the United States by declaring to us in an official paper that we have put upon twelve millions of the people of the country a despotism more intolerable than ever was borne by any other people. I give the exact meaning, if not the exact words, of the message. Either that is true or false. If true, we are unworthy of our places here; if false, the man who makes the charge ought not to hold his place a single hour longer than is necessary in order to take steps to remove him. I admit that the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Randall) uttered one truth in his remarks, and that was that we dare not do our duty in that respect. With shame and confusion of face, I for one bow to the truth of that remark, and the question is how soon we will be ready to do our duty; how soon shall we meet this man; when shall we say to him in the language of the orator of Rome, "*Quousque tandem abutere nostris patrentia Catalina.*" How long shall we remain here to be charged with enacting laws which work a despotism on the country? Passing from that, I desire to call attention to one or two of the assertions in the message. I do it not because they are new, but because never here in this place, so far as I know, have they been made. The first assertion is that we, as members of Congress, have declared these State governments illegal with one breath, while with the other we have sustained them, and he instances various occasions where we have called those States for matters of legislation, and argues that we have ratified their existence as States by sending the constitutional amendments to be ratified by them. I pray the judgment of this House. Show me any law, or any section of any law, anywhere, where Congress has sent any one of the constitutional amendments to be ratified by one of these States. We have sent them to be ratified by the country, and his Secretary of State, taking advantage of his construction, has sent the constitutional provision in reference to the abolition of slavery to the so-called States erected by executive order and by no other power whatever.

Again, he says that we have provided for, and the Senate has confirmed, the appointment of judges for these States. I again take issue on the fact. We have provided for judges and district attorneys of the United States in certain districts theretofore declared by law, and defined by law, and not for any State judges whatever. Our legislation has been for United States officers. Again, we are told in the same message that the Supreme Court of the United States has recognized these States as States by assigning their circuits and using their boundaries as convenient designations. I deny again the fact. The Supreme Court has nowhere given any opinion or direction on the subject, and that doctrine cannot be found in its action in any degree. The President declares that no particle of the land in the Southern States has become the property of the United States by conquest. I cannot, for an instant, allow that statement to go unchallenged. Every foot of land that was occupied by the public enemy of the United States, and was by the valor of its soldiers repossessed by the United States, became thereupon the property of the United States. To say that a title by conquest pertains only to personal property and movable things is to ignore the entire law of nations. For while it has not been usual in conquering nations to appropriate the proprietary title of the land from motives of public policy, yet I think I may challenge the entire body of writers on the rights of war, and ask if there can be found any one line in denial of the right to appropriate land thus acquired. I shall therefore ask the consideration of the House to the fact whether or not this right by conquest is not a perfect one to be exercised in our judgment as may seem best, either in mercy, in clemency, in justice or in right, precisely as we please and not otherwise. Having thus brought before the House these misstatements of facts and wrong conclusions of law, I for one am ready to vote that this shall become a law notwithstanding the veto of the President, and then see whether he will execute it or whether the House of Representatives will bring him for his former violations of the Constitution before the Senate for trial according to the mode, and the only mode pointed out by the Constitution to relieve the country from the apprehensions of a dead ruler.

THE UNSUBDUED SOUTH.

From the Boston Commonwealth.

Robert Toombs, whom to mention is to name one of the most violent past and present secessionists of the South, has written a letter to a fraternal disloyalist, one W. C. Corry, representing the Democratic Central Committee of Ohio, in which he favors the formation of a Democratic anti-reconstruction party, acknowledges his belief still in nullification, and his purpose to take immediate measures to organize an opposition party in Georgia, and announces his readiness to help establish the right of secession. "I am as ready to-day as I was thirty years ago, when I entered public life as a nullifier, to spend and be spent in the sacred cause. I regret nothing in the past but the dead and the failure, and I am ready to-day to use the best means I can command to establish the principles for which I fought," are the words of this agitator and still defiant rebel. Herschel V. Johnson, too, of milder manners, it is to be presumed—he who was run with Douglas on the Presidential ticket of 1860—follows in a letter, with less vindictive words, it is true, but with the same spirit, in opposition to reconstruction, when he declares "the President is powerless," the Supreme Court "bows to the black surge of radical fanaticism," and that his only hope "is in a possible reaction among the people of the North and the Northwest."

Why does not Gen. Grant, through Gen. Pope, at once arrest these disorganizers—at least Toombs? whose words will do more to delay reconstruction and peace than a whole army of lesser minds. Does he halt because Congress, with fatal neglect, declined to enact that district commanders shall be removable only with the consent of the Senate? If so, give this hesitation to the winds! Let him make the arrest at once, and win the applause of the people though he anger the President! It is a more fatal mistake, even, to allow such a man to longer sow with impunity the seeds of disaffection and disloyalty among his infatuated followers in the South!

Aside from the consideration of the question whether such utterances as Toombs's are not warrant for his immediate arrest—and we allow all that may be urged that the sense of our people is against any molestation of the individual who merely *talks*, however provocative to outbreak and the public danger it is—there are to every loyal heart reasons for congratulation that Congress has drawn the teeth of these venemous reptiles in the reconstruction bills. It would, it is true, be far better if Congress had the whole control of the agents under their provisions. But what faugs lay concealed within the fair exterior of these mildly-promising rebels we now plainly know from their utterances. One can be but grateful to God and man that the persistency and foresight of the radicals in Congress saved us from the embraces of these yet unsubdued and defiant Southerners. Trusting to their assurances, as made a year since, we should, ere now, have had them again in the saddle, riding the black man, and the white fools who gave them the opportunity, with whip and spur, the sting of which would have been tenfold intenser than ever before! This much is secure, at least! Let their best friend, the President, be next overthrown!

FREEDOM OF DEBATE IN THE SENATE.

Although we have yet seen no commanding necessity for impeaching the President of the United States, we cannot help concurring with Senator Sumner in his views of the freedom of debate which still belongs to the United States Senate, notwithstanding the fact that it may yet be called upon to try this question. There are hundreds and thousands of officers under this government who are liable to impeachment, and it would be a strange state of things if the Senate was prevented thereby from the fullest consideration of their conduct so far as it might properly be brought before that body. It would thus happen that in the very highest sanctuary of free discussion a gag would be applied when it might be of special detriment to the country, without in the least contributing to the independence or usefulness of the Senate in any contingency of impeachment that might arise.

Those Senators who, with an excellence of purpose which does them great credit, have taken a different view, seem to us to have confounded two classes of their duties. A Senator acting in the ordinary course of legislation is situated quite differently from the same Senator when a case of impeachment is formally brought before him. In the former case, he is a legislator for the whole country, bound to act from, and, if need be, express his best convictions and intelligence on the subject matter; in the other case he is serving in a judicial capacity, under a special oath, to decide upon certain articles which shall come up from the lower House. These articles constitute the sole basis of impeachment, so far as the action of the Senate is concerned. How, then, can a Senator, in ordinary debate, be charged with prejudging an impeachment case before any one in that Chamber knows what the case is to be? It is true, he *may* express an opinion of the officer in question which shall happen to coincide with the tenor of the subsequent impeachment articles; but it is all a matter of chance which no one can foresee, and which ought not to interfere with the deliberate discharge of his high duties as a Senator of the United States.

DEFECTIVE ORIGINAL COPY

id even in this coincidence, it is in the Senator's ought, and not his mere expression of it, that ight to be objected to as disqualifying him from tting on the trial of an impeachment case—a conleration which of itself would seem to show the llacy of this view of the matter. The question ised by Senator Sumner is not practically imortant just now, but the time may come—and it robably *will* at the opening of the next session of ongress—when its right settlement will be of reat importance both to the Senate and the coun-y.—*Boston Journal, July* 23.

IMPEACHMENT DEFERRED.

From the Boston Commonwealth.

CONGRESS did not see its way clear to venture upon impeachment at present. There is too much loubt of its *eff ct*, as a matter of policy for the lominant party. There is a regardful deference still to the acts and words of every individual, whether President or humble citizen. No one loubts that very many questionable, very many corrheusible, acts have been committed by the Executive. Whether it is wiser to impeach him for these and risk delay and failure, or let Congress control and thwart him as it is now doing, is the problem which the nation, as well as Congress, is attempting to solve.

We have no question as to the result. The misfortune of Andrew Johnson's character is that he *cannot* remain decent and quiet. He *will* be aggressive, and offensively so. He is defiant and unscrupulous, and he will make his vices and crimes so patent that Congress will, by the next session, be *impelled* to take him in hand. It is only a question of time. On Saturday evening last, when Congress had sojourned, he was more angry and outrageous in talk than ever. He raved like a madman about Congress, Secretary Stanton, and all who differed with him. Such a man cannot control himself under the most favorable circumstances. He is passion incarnate; and selfishness and ambition are his ministering agents.

But why should loyal papers and individuals show so much feeling of opposition towards advocates of impeachment, in discussing this matter? To read some articles that we see, one would suppose that Messrs. Boutwell and others had committed a grave offence against morality, justice and the Republican party in entertaining the opinion that Johnson is impeachable. Has a triumph been won over an enemy that there should be such rejoicing at the failure of impeachment? The history of the country for the last six years surely teaches caution and modesty to political editors. In our judgment, the day is not far distant when the country will thank these men for their courage, sagacity and persistency, and editors will be mortified that they did not lead public sentiment in demanding impeachment, instead of holding back those with clearer insight from a manifest duty and an eminent public service.

THREATENED REMOVAL OF GEN. SHERIDAN.

HE IS ADMONISHED NOT TO OPPOSE THE PRESIDENT.

From the Washington Intelligencer, Mr. Johnson's organ, July 26.

THE *Chronicle* of Wednesday extracts a part of a very short article which appeared in this paper on Tuesday, and makes comments which might perhaps have been spared if the whole had been quoted. As we then announced, the position of the Administration has been substantially taken in the matter of the reconstruction statute. If it is expected, as is inferrable from the tenor of our contemporary's remarks, that he will become in any degree, or under any circumstances, the instrument of his own overthrow, then it attributes to him a disreputable quality. The Executive office is a unit, and consequently there can be no legitimate executive action but that of the President. As an inevitable consequence, any provision of a statute which contravenes it is not law, and should be prevented from being carried into effect. If, for example, the further insubordination of General Sheridan should throw impediments in the way of executing the statute consistently with the Constitution of the United States, and the President should determine to supersede him, it would be an act clearly within the operation of the principle we announced, and from which the President could not deviate, in the exercise of a sound discretion, as the only lawful Executive of the country, unless at the cost of sacrificing the last vestige of constitutional duty.

THE SOUTHERN BLACKS ARE GROWING IN F[illegible].—The Savannah *Republican* can now afford to speak as follows of its colored fellow-cititizens:

"We have on more than one occasion felt called upon as a matter of justice to notice in these columns the manly bearing and gentlemanly conduct of our colored population on all public occasions. The orderly manner in which upwards of seven hundred colored citizens, members of the Union League or "Knights of the Southern Brotherhood," paraded our streets Thursday, with their band of music, banners and the American flag at the head of the long column, was a pleasing spectacle to all good citizens who have the true interests of the city and State at heart. It was pleasing to know that there were so many men who were not ashamed, but proud, to carry in their ranks the flag of our country. It was pleasing to notice that not a gibe or sneer of derision, so far as we can learn, was offered to these people while they were peacefully indulging in a patriotic celebration of the nation's anniversary of Independence and of our deliverance from the yoke of British tyranny and oppression. It was pleasant to notice that in that long procession not one drunken man could be seen, while the neat and tidy appearance of each individual spoke well for their industry and habits of personal cleanliness.

PRESS.

GEN. GRANT AND THE PRESIDENCY.

The New York *Express* says:

"Two political movements recently made seem to be attracting a good deal of attention.

"The first, the nomination, by the Republican General Committee of this city (the Raymond branch of the party here), of Gen. Grant for the Presidency.

"The second, the voting down of the same nomination by the Negro Suffrage Republican State Convention of New Jersey, where were present three or four Senators in Congress and other leading men, with Negro Suffrage men, Women's Rights women, Negroes, Bloomers, etc.

* * * * * * *

"Gen. Grant occupies a very peculiar position in this country, and it may be that he may be the means or instrument for reuniting it. Popular at the South, because of his generosity to Gen. Lee and his soldiers at Appomatox Court House, for which the Radicals have never forgiven him, and popular at the North and West, of course, he may be the means, as Monroe in his day was, for pacifying all the now disturbed elements of the country, and for recreating a real (not a mock) peace, once more. The Democrats know his antecedents before he went into the war, and are satisfied with them; and, if he could be elected as an independent candidate, free from Republican party trammels, they would not deem his election a calamity. What the Whigs did in 1840, and in 1848, in nominating Democrats, such as Harrison and Taylor, scarcely belonging to their party, the party may do in 1868.

"To the Democratic party it is now of more importance to carry certain States than it is to have even the Federal government. Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, with Democratic Governors, would so reanimate and vitalize the Democratic party in Congress, that the Rump would no longer dare to commit the outrages it is committing upon the Constitution and all the institutions of the country.

HAS THE AMENDMENT ABOLISHING SLAVERY BEEN RATIFIED?

THE *Commonwealth*, in an article on "The New Policy," says:

"But there is a more serious matter to be considered in connection with the Congressional policy for the South. All the legislation of the rebel States, under the provisional governments established by the President is declared null and void. It follows, therefore, that the adoption of the anti-slavery amendment to the Constitution, so pompously and hurriedly proclaimed by Mr. Secretary Seward, is something not yet accomplished—unless (and here we see the sagacity of Senator Sumner) the loyal States alone constituted the ratifying power. Indeed, we do not see but that, rightly interpreted, this is what Congress declares when it pronounces the rebel States *non est*. At any rate, the ratification of that amendment by the Southern States is surplusage only, and does not vitiate the act of the loyal States. The point raised, however, is one that should be considered by Congress, and the amendment either declared ratified by the loyal States acting upon it, or provision be made for the Southern States voting upon it when reconstruction shall have been completed to the satisfaction of Congress."

SOUP SOCIETIES AND THE PRESIDENCY.

COMMENTING upon the nomination of Gen. Grant for the Presidency by a Raymond-Weed Club of this city a few days since, the *Tribune* says:

"The Union Republican General Committee of this city is composed of a number of gentlemen who left the Republican party because they were not allowed to remain in it. They are the forlorn hope of the Democracy, and fight under false colors. These gentlemen having been beaten at every election, probably would have already disbanded their meager forces had it not been for Mr. Thurlow Weed, whose extraordinary imagination conceived the highly original plan of nominating Gen. Grant for the Presidency. The committee jumped at the suggestion; it met; it nominated the General, and its members are now quarreling as to who shall be Secretary of State, and who shall name the New York appointments in 1869. Mr. Weed has several hundred friends to whom he has half promised the Collectorship, and they are all quarreling. Each of these Collectors *in future* has promised or sold the Custom House offices to a host of famishing applicants, and *they* are all quarreling. In fact, by this time every body connected with the nomination is in a fearful condition of rivalry with everybody else, except Gen. Grant himself, who, unalarmed by this sudden attack upon his reputation, is enjoying the sea breeze at Long Branch.

"Of course, nobody thinks a nomination by the Union Republican Committee of the least intrinsic importance. The Committee is a Soup Society, differing from others in this respect, that it does not give soup, but asks for it. Every member now presents his ladle to Gen. Grant, and will remain in an attitude of eagerness and hunger, which is piteous to behold. Such a nomination has not much national influence; the Hack-drivers might as well pass resolutions of thanks to George Washington for his services in the Revolution, or a committee representing the Pie-sellers declare their entire confidence in the correctness of the multiplication table. People would believe that two and two are four, even if the Pie-men denied it, and Gen. Grant's popularity is not the least increased by the fact that the Soup Committee believes in it. The nomination, therefore, would not be worth notice were it not for the fact that it was prompted by Thurlow Weed. His approval of Gen. Grant is one of those extraordinary events which need to be looked into, and that the Committee gave 'three enthusiastic cheers for Gen. Grant and Thurlow Weed,' should surely cause the hero of Richmond great uneasiness. It is a sinister combination. Shall we next hear of three cheers for Abraham Lincoln and Vallandigham?

"Dreadful would be the fate of the General Commanding the armies of the United States should he fall into the hands of Mr. Weed, as Oliver Twist into the clutches of Fagin, the Jew. We all know what Mr. Weed will do with the General if he catches him. Just as Fagin tried to make Oliver a thief, Mr. Weed will seek to turn Grant into one of those nondescript party leaders who are half Democratic, half Republican, and wholly detestable. He will turn the general's uniform inside out; he will array him in blue and gray; he will make him anew after his own image, so that we shall have a victorious soldier objecting to the conduct of the war, a patriot whose highest ambition is office, and a statesman whose noblest policy is to make the people forget that principle is greater than expediency. Gen. Grant, bound in chains by his conqueror, will be led through the land as one of the trophies of the forlorn hope."

SUFFRAGE.

THE *Evening Post* wants the suffrage question speedily disposed of that other reforms may be attended to. It says:

"Now, we do not care to inquire for whom or what the blacks will vote; we do not wish their admission to the suffrage because they will vote one way or another, but because it is right, just, safe and best that this government shall be a government of the whole people, and not of any class or part. But it is odd the Democratic leaders cannot see that only their opposition can make the colored vote persistently hostile to them; that their prejudice and hatred naturally beget prejudice and hatred on the other side; and that if they were wise, or only shrewd, they would agree heartily to what they cannot long put off, and by adopting general suffrage, conciliate and obtain the support of the colored vote, which in some States is quite large. A remark of a colored voter of the Mississippi, which was reported to us a few days ago, may comfort the *World:* 'Jim,' said a planter to one of his field hands, 'you are now to register, and vote at the next election; what are you going to vote for?' Jim replied, without a moment's hesitation, 'I'll vote to take the duty off cotton.'

"It is because we are anxious to get the public mind directed to other and pressing reforms that we desire the speedy settlement of the suffrage question, and suggest to the Democratic leaders the folly of a futile opposition, which may delay but cannot prevent the adoption of this first reform. It is not out of hostility to the Republican party, as our too excitable correspondent supposes, that we give good advice to the Democrats, but from a desire for the general good. The country is suffering in many different ways—from a wasteful and ruinous system of taxation, from a strong tendency to centralization, which not unnaturally arose out of the war operations, but which is strengthened by the folly of Democratic politicians. The State suffers also in various ways. Reforms are needed; we ought to get at them as quickly as possible. One question, the remains of the old 'negro question,' bars the way. We call for its settlement, that the decks may be clear for other reforms."

GRANT AND THE PRESIDENCY.

THE *Times* finds in Gen. Grant a Presidential candidate of the right sort. It says:

"The nomination of Gen. Grant for President by the Union Republican General Committee of this city, on Tuesday evening, contains a warm indorsement of his general fitness for the position as is demanded by his services in the past as well as by his present relations to the country. We expect that this movement in behalf of Grant will be backed up throughout the country until the demand for his nomination by the National Convention becomes irresistible."

THE *Herald*, in an article upon

THE PRESIDENT AND THE FIVE MILITARY COMMANDERS,

says:

"The *National Intelligencer* announces, in an ominously oracular way, in an article printed in another column, that 'the position of the Administration has been substantially taken in the matter of the reconstruction statutes.' We expected nothing less. The President has made up his mind; but how? In a very dangerous shape for the President, if we are to believe the *Intelligencer*. It will be remembered that the President's clearest objection to the last Reconstruction bill was that it deprived him of the power, as Executive, that the Constitution always contemplates as strictly his; but the President did not venture to say that he would, for this reason, use what power he had to nullify the law after its enactment. He left this that it might be put forward as a feeler on the vague responsibility of a quasi organ. Following out the President's point that the law tends to deprive him of his authority, the organ says: 'The Executive office is a unit, and consequently there can be no legitimate Executive action but that of the President. As an inevitable consequence, any provision of a statute which contravenes it is not law, and should be prevented from being carried into effect.' If these words have any significance they mean that the position which the President has 'substantially taken' is that upon this pretext he will use any possible means to prevent the execution of this law. There is even a further declaration, that he will not 'become in any degree or under any circumstances the instrument of his own overthrow.' And this is not only a new declaration of war against Congress, but it is a declaration that where the will of the President and the will of the people conflict it is the will of the President that must prevail."

GEN. GRANT FOR PRESIDENT.

THE *World* infers that

"The eagerness of a portion of the Republican party to run for the Presidency a man not unacceptable to many Democrats, is a promising sign of a coming reaction against the principles and policy of the Republican party. That the stiff negro suffrage Republicans do not want him is proved not only by the unceremonious treatment he received in the Trenton Convention, but by the constant flouts of many Radical leaders and journals. If he should be the nominee of the party, it will be from expediency, not principle. A great and domineering party must feel that its power is sadly waning, when, instead of selecting one of its representative men, one whose antecedents identify him with its principles, it goes out of its party for a standard-bearer in the hope of propping up its fortunes by his military prestige. If the Republican principles retain their hold on the party, there would be no necessity for such a shift. The Republican politicians see that they have got to lower their tone; they see that which they were borne into power is ebbing, and unless the party floats back with the ebb, it will be stranded. If the Republicans should run one of their representative men, like Chase or Sumner, they would be beaten by a million majority. All except the fanatical and bloody Radicals are turning wistful eyes to Grant, because they believe that he alone can save the party.

THE NEXT VICE-PRESIDENCY.

THE New York *Express* says:

"The white Radicals, up here, alarmed at the demand of the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, that a black man shall be placed on the Republican ticket for Vice-President, seem to have dispatched some of the old wire-pullers post-haste down to the South Carolina Black and White Convention now sitting at Columbia, to head off any movement that might be made there, with that object in view. Their efforts appear to have been successful, as we read in a telegram to the Associated Press, dated on Thursday, that—

"'A resolution proposing a colored candidate on the Republican ticket for Vice-President at the next Presidential election was voted down.'

"If we were a colored man, we should demand that the yeas and nays on that resolution be published. They must have been very mean whites who voted in the negative—fellows who want to use the freedman, but who will not let the freedman have that fair share of the offices to which his numbers and growing importance in other respects pre-eminently entitle him.

"We are persuaded, however, that the time is coming when that resolution will have to be reconsidered. The freedmen will not stand it. They are great fools if they do.

"We should like, meanwhile, to have the *Tribune, Times, Evening Post* and other organs of the Negro Equality party favor us with their views upon this scurvy treatment of the man and brother. We should like to know if they are going to oppose the negro, as a man to be voted for, or to look upon him as a man merely to vote as he is told to, by the Yankee politicians who have gone down South in search of constituencies. While they are about it they might as well say also, whether or not they will vote for an African candidate, if he should be nominated?"

The Memphis *Avalanche* says:

"There is a fixed, unalterable determination on the part of the Conservatives throughout the entire State of Tennessee to refuse employment to every negro who arrays himself against his employer. Duty and self-respect demand such a course."

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1867.

THE Editor of THE STANDARD will be absent from the city for two or three weeks from this date.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.

THE discussion of the question "Who shall be the next President?" has been formally inaugurated by the recent action of a Raymond-Weed Club of this city, in nominating Gen. Grant. The New York *Times*, of course, considers it a nomination eminently fit to be made, and hopes the action of the New York Club will be followed by other similar declarations from all parts of the country. Thus is the work of the National Republican Nominating Convention to be rendered merely a formal ratification of the preliminary pronunciations in favor of Grant. The *Herald*, having for months been engaged in writing Grant up, or down, assumes that nothing more is necessary—that the Convention will assemble only to go through the form of a nomination which may already be considered as settled. The *Tribune* mildly disclaims, not as to any demerit of the candidate, but that it is yet premature to bring him forward prominently in connection with the nomination. It evidently wants something better than is promised in Grant.

More than formerly the presidential question is this time one of deep interest to Abolitionists, not as partisans, but as the pledged friends and helpers of the colored race. Millions of our clients at the South will now be more immediately affected for good or ill in their condition by the character of the man who shall next be elected to the office of President of the United States. Through the mulish obstinacy and treasonable proclivities of the present accidental incumbent, the office has happily been deprived of a portion of its undue power. Still so much remains, and will continue, that he who fills it, will affect to an important degree the welfare of the blacks, who, though nominally free, are but in a state of transition, not yet definitely and permanently enfranchised. They have the promise of citizenship, and are permitted to vote in the preliminary reconstruction; beyond that, they have as yet, no positive guarantee from the Federal government. As matters now stand, the reorganized States once readmitted, the blacks are to be remanded back again to an unequal struggle with the still rebellious whites of the South. We know that it is presumed that having once been to the polls, they will not consent to again be disfranchised. This presumption is very general, and is as dangerous and as unwise as it is common. We have no right to assume that anything is secure until all has been gained. Slavery, it was assumed by our revolutionary forefathers, would "soon die out," and upon the basis of that assumption, they entered into most disastrous compromises, as, through bitter sorrow, we have learned.

White Republicans can exist at the South now only in so far as they are shielded by the military, through Congressional interference. The States once reorganized and readmitted, the direct Congressional protection is at an end. Where, then, from what we know of Southern character, especially with an equivocal or perverse Executive, will be freedom for either white or black Republicans? By the terms of the infamous Constitutional Amendment, which is a constituent element of the Congressional plan of reconstruction, the whole question of suffrage for negroes is handed over to the exclusive jurisdiction of the South the moment those States are readmitted. Who can doubt that prompt effort would be made by the whites to deprive their former slaves of political power? Is it said the blacks would resist? Suppose they do. Then as insurrectionists they would be put down; and the only function of the United States, particularly with any other than a thorough radical Executive, would be to help quell the insurrection.

It is in this light that the question "Who shall be the next President?" becomes one of great moment to us and to the colored race. In Gen. Grant, as a candidate for that office, we do not believe. He is, it is true, a man of few words. His words have been altogether too few to entitle him to confidence or support from intelligent, earnest Radicals. We require in our present national situation pronounced and unmistakable opinions. The period through which we are passing is too critical, as involving the liberty of a race and nation, to admit of anything doubtful or equivocating. But Gen. Grant's action on the wrong side has been louder than his words.

We do not forget, if the *Tribune* does, the shameful "whitewashing" mission which Grant, at a most important crisis, consented to perform in the interest of the Johnson "policy." A distinguished Major-General who preceded him had given us a candid report of the state of affairs at the South—a report, which was at the time startling, but, as subsequent events have shown, only approximated to a full revelation of the actual state of things. To his everlasting discredit Grant sought by the prestige of his military fame, in the interest of a treacherous Executive and of a horde of bloody conspirators, to cover up the real situation by a "whitewashing" report, and to betray the nation into submission to a "policy" which, had it been successful, would have made freedom for the blacks a mockery, ending for the nation inevitably in irretrievable ruin. This alone is enough to prevent any sincere Radical from recognizing Grant as a fit Presidential candidate. Add to this New Orleans and Memphis, where he did *not* go, and Baltimore, where he *did* go (and by going gave the State government of Maryland to our enemies), not to speak of his bachannalian revels in "swinging around the circle" with Johnson and Seward; it needs no speech from him to sufficiently explain his position, and to account for the fact that he is zealously supported for the Presidency by the *Herald, Times*, and even Tory *Blackwood*, and Thurlow Weed. He is not a suitable candidate for colored voters at the South, and for Radicals who can be zealously urged by such as are the most conspicuous of Grant's supporters. We warn managing Republicans that it is a nomination which will be dangerous for them to make.

That the Presidential office is at present usurped by one who is utterly unfit and in nowise entitled to occupy it, is daily becoming more apparent, and is likely soon to be rendered by the removal of Sheridan quite conclusive. Though it is approaching the eleventh hour, it is not yet too late to impeach and depose Johnson. This is a duty Congress owes to the nation, and we would fain hope that it may yet be performed. One of the incidental good results of such action would be that a humiliating compromise, like the nomination of Grant, would thereby be rendered much less probable. We urge impeachment, as we have always, for ample reasons, apart from any consideration of the next succeeding Presidential term. If, however, by it Mr. Wade, an outspoken advocate of equal political rights for all men and women, and a sturdy loyalist, is rendered still more available for the succession in 1869, we should not be any less disposed to have him the acting President of the United States for 1868, as he ought to have been for 1867.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

ITS PRESENT POSITION AND RESPONSIBILITIES.

NEVER, perhaps, in our political history, has any party held so momentous a trust as is now reposed in the Republican. Surrounded, as it is, by crafty antagonisms; standing as it does, the accredited umpire between all these duplicities, holding the balance of a great power, and in a position face to face with a conspiracy so complex that it will inevitably crush and counteract it if a right vigilance be not exercised; a conspiracy constituted first by what remains of the old Democratic virus North and South, still restless and embittered by defeat; second, by a Southern clique, which, though crippled, is still seeking, by all subtleties, the re-establishment of its dominion; and third, by that traitorous Cataline, the President himself, ready to lead or second any scheme of despotism, which, by such combined forces, can be carried—it would be strange, indeed, if a sense of its responsibility were not pressing. If, in such a crisis, and under such a state of things, the Republican organization do not see and feel the imperative necessity of a resolute course of action, then there is no life in it and no hope for it. For what is the actual and relative condition of things now at the South? How much of loyalty is there among the people? And how much reliance to be placed in their professions of it, so few and far between? Without doubt the real "animus" of the South now towards the North is as decidedly rebellious, bitter, and revolutionary as it ever was. What they could not effect by force of arms in the rebellion they are now trying to compass by Democratic intrigues and cunning diplomacy; by bribing or threatening the colored voters in view of coming elections. In nine cases out of ten, doubtless, their pledges of allegiance to any reconstruction policy will be as readily broken as taken whenever it suits their turn. The notorious Robert Toombs, one of their accredited leaders, in a recent letter to another Southern disloyalist, favoring the organization of an anti-reconstruction party, distinctly avows his purpose to follow up nullification, secession, and revolt, and to re-enact, if possible, the rebellion itself. "I am as ready, to-day," says he, "as I was thirty years ago, when I entered public life as a nullifier, to spend and be spent in the sacred cause. I regret nothing in the past but the dead and the failure, and I am ready, to-day, to use the best means I can command to establish the principles for which I then fought." Look, also, at the assumptions of our so-called President! that unprincipled accident of the hour, by whose headstrong follies the party who elected him are now, so justly, reaping as they sowed! What a persistent grief and mortification he is to us! Why was he not long ago impeached and displaced, according to the manly demand of our Senator Sumner? For *any* man in his position to assume plenary judgment, as he does, of the doings of Congress, and so transcend his legitimate functions, would be bad enough, but for *him* of *all* men, weak in intellect, short-sighted in principle, and selfish in policy, so to do, is the very consummation of folly and presumption, and for such a deliberate usurpation of power a courageous Congress ought at once, and long ago, to have arraigned him. Now, under all these trying circumstances, and with our national embarrassments thus detailed, it seems to me the responsibility and duty of the Republican party is clear and unmistakable. It is to plant itself, vigorously, and without any further equivocation or delay, on the highest principles of universal right. With an undeniable loyalty of purpose, with unswerving fidelity to the great principles of "LIBERTY, EQUALITY, FRATERNITY," on which the security and growth of all true republics are dependent, avoiding all needless tyranny and oppression towards the South, as a conquered province, it is no less clearly incumbent on the Republican party at this crisis to watch closely the nest of vipers which is still coiled up, South of Mason and Dixon's line, concentrating new venom, and waiting only another chance to strike us. Without assuming or exercising any despotic purpose, it is the clear duty of this party to stand up decidedly, and without flinching, and let it at once be understood, that, so far as *they* are concerned, no such weapons formed and wielded against the rights of man can prosper. Looking, also, at the sure effect of so resolute a policy on the Southerners themselves, who can doubt that it must be salutary; that it must put in check much of their audacity by convincing them that a rod may be wielded by others as well as themselves, and for better ends. Great as are their faults, they do respect what is called "*pluck*." They are, in some sense, "a peculiar people," and, if not "zealous of good works," have at least learned *this* much, by the long exercise of a bad pro-slavery power, how to respect some *other* power above that and better when it comes close home. Accustomed, as they so long have been, to lord it over others to their hurt, and to be looked upon as lords, and to see others cowering beneath their uplifted lash, it may be but reasonable to suppose that *they* also will bend a little when they see, in other hands, a stronger power than they themselves have wielded, and when they are made forcibly to understand that there is no chance for them but implicit obedience to the laws of the land and its constituted authorities. Looking, thus, at the manifest duties of the hour, we may say, that, in the long run, no individual and no party ever lost by brave allegiance to the highest convictions of right, and, on the other hand, neither parties nor individuals ever *gained* by disloyalty thereto. How painful, how positive and patent are the evidences, which the political history of our land furnishes, of the decline or dismemberment of parties in consequence of their disloyalty to first principles, or their attempt to compromise them for the sake of party triumphs. The so-called "Democratic" party, for example, years ago, run itself into the ground, from which it may never again rise, by ignoring, practically, the great popular principles which underlie it, taking up with available candidates, as a matter of expediency or policy, and winking at their disqualifications for the sake of a temporary party success. How retributive is all such time-serving! Let the Republican party take heed and beware of it. That party will maintain itself coherently only so long as it is true to the great radical idea of the people's rights inherent in and consecrating its organization. All that there is really worth anything in the Republican organization (when you come to the last analysis) is this Democratic idea or principle of the sovereignty of the people, the rights and power of the people, as the very word Democracy, from its Greek root, signifies. And if, by any timid policy, it be ever false to that great principle, or in any measure delinquent, the sceptre of its value will rightfully depart and be counted among the things that were.

One word more, now, e'er we close, as to the impending duty of the party in the forthcoming nomination of Presidential candidates. We have not the presumption, nor are we wise enough, to adjudicate on so vital a matter by the suggestion of any special candidate; but we share the solicitudes of the crisis, and say to the party, Take heed what you do and how you do it. Do not be caught by the sophistries of electioneering enterprizes and charlatans. Beware of nominating any man for so important an Executive trust merely because he is available, or popular, and will carry votes and "run well;" or because of his military prestige and success on the battle-field, if he have no other Executive qualifications. Availability is a bad sort of fowling-piece, and may possibly kill again by *recoil*, as it has before! The sword is but a sorry sceptre, and may prove the nation's guillotine! It does not follow, legitimately, that because a man has been a successful leader of armies, and has borne upon his broad shoulders a pair of epaulettes, that he will as well sustain there the great towering burden of a nation's diplomatic interests. See to it, then, that you get the right man under nomination—the truest man, whoever he is, the best patriot, the best statesman, largely gifted with all the great principles and qualities which ensure and constitute a nation's welfare; and, having got such a man, carry him forward, in your arms, if you will, and with flourish of trumpets, to his place! And, may God save the Republic!

JOHN T. SARGENT.

THE STATE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION has now been in session two months, and has definitely disposed of but one important subject, viz., the political rights of woman. During the final debate upon the subject, Mr. Curtis moved to strike the word "male" from the proposed suffrage amendment. In a brief, eloquent speech, he introduced the following illustration:

"An incident in his morning walk had shown him the results of instinct, and the true destiny of our country. He had noticed two little Irish boys standing on a wall, and watching a garden within the inclosure, and a 'little image of God cut in ebony' stood below asking them to lift him up, too, that he might see. They were not old enough to have forgotten the instinct of a common humanity, and they stooped down and lifted him up. In that picture he saw a type of our country, and our people bending down to lift up to their own elevation the despised and oppressed of every race and sex."

Mr. Curtis's amendment was lost by a vote of 19 to 125.

We regret that on this question the Empire State must fall to the rear of Kansas and Michigan, and even the British Parliament and Connecticut! The nineteen votes, however, are relatively a good beginning; and the seed sown in the protracted and earnest agitation of the question, in connection with the Convention, will bring forth in due season an abundant harvest of success.

IN our list of Donations at the Annual Meeting, we omitted to record $5 from Rev. E. Buckingham, Troy. We have the pleasure also, of acknowledging the receipt of a legacy of three hundred dollars from the estate of Miss Payson of New Hampshire.

GEN. SHERIDAN'S removal by the President is daily expected. When Congress adjourned, we were assured everything would hinge upon Gen. Grant, and all would be well.

A NEW ORLEANS telegram this (Wednesday) morning makes the welcome announcement that the rebel Throckmorton, of Texas, has been removed by Gen. Sheridan.

IN the House of Lords, England, the Reform bill has been amended by adding £5 to the annual amount of the rentals upon which the copy-hold and lodger franchises are based.

THE evidence in the Surratt trial closed on the 27th inst., and the pleading, which began with the beginning, it is supposed will continue all the week.

CORRECTION.—In an obituary notice of Rachel Sharpless, which appeared recently in THE STANDARD, from the *Friends Intelligencer*, there was an error of date. It should have read, "Died on the 13th of *Third* Month," etc., instead of "on the 13th of June."

MEETING OF THE FREEDMEN OF NORTHUMBERLAND CO., VIRGINIA.

FROM an esteemed correspondent, James J. Ferree, whose letter space will not permit us to publish, we have very interesting particulars of a meeting of the Freedmen of Northumberland Co., Va., in a grove near Heathsville, the 7th ult.

The meeting, a large and orderly assemblage, was addressed first by J. J. Ferree on the *essentially religious nature of political duties*, closing with an exhortation to the newly enfranchised to govern themselves by religious principles in the discharge of those duties, and was succeeded by the well known Massachusetts freedman, James Smith, more than a fourth of a century before a Virginia chattel in abject bondage, his escape from which and subsequent New England life forming the staple of his lengthy and interesting address, abounding with thrilling adventures graphically depicted. Although a resident so long of New England, Mr. Smith never ceased to cherish the warmest affection for his native State, and he declared that he had returned to use his powers to the utmost to assist his people in the regeneration of their loved Virginia.

It is with peculiar pleasure we see these evidences of a growing desire upon the part of the Freedmen to fit themselves for the new duties devolving upon them, and their prudence and freedom from excess in the exercise of their newly-acquired rights, may well challenge the admiration of even their late oppressors.

It is in this locality that Miss Emily Howland of Cayuga Co., N. Y., has purchased land as a nucleus for a Colony and opened a school that knows no distinction of color, and is spoken of as being not only one of the most flourishing but one of the best appearing of the many schools among the freedmen.

PERSONAL.

The poet Longfellow luxuriates in the sea breeze at Nahant.

Vallandigham is announced to speak for the Democrats at eleven places in Ohio previous to the election.

Capt. Robert J. Hamilton, of Springfield, and late of the 55th Massachusetts regiment, has received a brevet as major.

Ralph Waldo Emerson will deliver the opening address in the next Boston Fraternity course of lectures.

Aaron Sweet, a free born colored man in Cheraw district, South Carolina, is actively canvassing for an election to Congress.

William Bolles, well known as an author and publisher, also as an early anti-slavery man, and highly esteemed for his many excellent personal qualities, died at his residence in Waterford, Conn., on the 20th ult.

The Sultan in his travels has a personage whose function is unique. This is a butcher. By the Mohammedan law a true believer must not eat meat which has been slaughtered by Christians, since they do not invoke the Deity while killing cattle for food. So the Sultan's attendant is both a butcher and a priest.

Elias Stoke, a former slave of Brice Stoke of Andrew County, Mo., has sued a prominent and wealthy citizen of St. Joseph, who, he says, kidnapped and sold him South at the decease of his master, notwithstanding he had been emancipated and willed considerable property. The suit is for $100,000.

A report prevailed at Washington, on Wednesday, that Mr. Thaddeus Stevens had died on that day at Lancaster. So far from it, says the Pittsburg (Pa.) *Gazette*, the venerable statesman, in company with Mr. James Buchanan, was attending the marriage of Dr. Carpenter with Mrs. Miller, at Mountville, in Lancaster County.

"Warrington," of the Springfield *Republican*, writing of the recently organized Reconstruction Association, says: "I should not feel justified in taking up so much space with details concerning this committee, if I had not heard it suggested that it is organized in the interest of Gov. Andrew as a candidate for the Vice-Presidency on the ticket with Gen. Grant.

A letter from Mr. Motley to Senator Sumner, dated July 1st, states that his letter of recall had been delivered to the Emperor, and he was to leave the next day for Zurich. His family will pass the Summer in Switzerland, and he will go to London to superintend the publication of the last two volumes of his history of the Netherlands. The health of his daughter will probably cause him to pass the coming Winter in Italy.

Col. Charles E. Moss, we are happy to learn, through a private letter just received from him, has assumed the editorial management of the Marion (Va.) *Record*, and will hereafter permanently reside in Virginia. The secessionists of Virginia are berating Col. Moss soundly for having nominated, through THE STANDARD, Mr. Phillips for President, and John M. Langston, a colored man, for Vice-President. Col. M. answers them that it is true, and that his nominee for the Vice-Presidency sprung from the first families of Virginia!

The editor of the Paris *La Co-operation* having opened a subscription with a view to offering a medal to John Brown's widow, received the subjoined letter from Victor Hugo:

"HAUTEVILLE HOUSE, July 3, 1867.

"SIR: My name belongs to all who would make use of it to serve progress and truth.

"A medal to Lincoln calls for a medal to John Brown. Let us cancel that debt pending such time as America shall cancel hers. America owes John Brown a statue as tall as Washington. Washington 'founded' America, John Brown diffused liberty.

"I press your hand. VICTOR HUGO."

Robert Washington, a colored man of New Orleans, writes as follows to the New Orleans *Republican*: "I saw a day or two since a communication in the New Orleans *Times*, that spoke severely of idle men of color. I am a colored man, and what I want to say is that those of my own color should have more respect for themselves than to idle or loaf around the streets and levee, and steal from men of their own complexion who work hard. I hope that the colored people generally will endeavor to cultivate the good opinion of all without regard whether they are white or black. There are others besides black men in New Orleans who steal. Look at the First National Bank and the Bank of Commerce defaulters. Why are not the owners of defaulting banks who rob by hundreds of thousands, put in the lock-up with chicken thieves? I shall preach on Sunday in the Second Baptist Church (colored), and invite the editor of the New Orleans *Times*, the late directors of the National Bank, and Jacob Barker to come and hear me."

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, July 27th, 1867.

THE hearing before a Committee of the City Council, in regard to opening the Reading-room of the Public Library, Sunday afternoons and evenings, came to an end last Monday. The counsel for those opposed to this measure had made such exhorbitant demands upon the time of the Committee—not for argument, but for the presentation of testimony merely cumulative, the repetition of the same sort of statement by one person after another—that the proposers of the measure had very little time to state their case. They occupied but half of one session out of four hearings given by the Committee; but the obvious reason and justice of the measure asked were such, that the petitioners were content to have it thus arranged, without detaining the Committee still further by the presentation of testimony on their side.

At this last hearing, several more clergymen were called in behalf of the remonstrants, who gave the same sort of testimony that had previously been given. They knew of no desire among the laboring classes for the opening of the Library; the secularization of the Sabbath was undesirable; it had already gone too far, and if this step were granted, more would be done in the same direction; people would go to the Library who ought to go to church instead; and an unfavorable feeling towards the Library would arise among a large portion of the community.

At this point (the prearranged order of proceedings being changed somewhat, in compliance with the importunities of Mr. Jewell) some of the petitioners were allowed to be heard, and Messrs. Toohey, Chase, Falls and Cluer spoke as representatives of the working class, maintaining that the rights and interests of that class required the opening of the Reading-room on Sundays. They gave strong testimony as to what had already been admitted by one of the witnesses on the other side, namely, that laboring men, after their ten hours work, were too much wearied for attendance at the Reading-room on week-day evenings, and that therefore, practically, their only chance for seeing the publications in that room (which are not allowed to be taken from the building) was to have admission there on Sundays. It had been shown, even by testimony proceeding from the remonstrants, that the working classes value the Reading-room as well as the other divisions of the Library, and have resorted to it during the past year more than ever before; and one of the speakers above-mentioned earnestly protested against the unjust and slanderous imputation made by several of their opponents, that the Reading-room would become noisy and disorderly if they were admitted to it on Sunday evenings.

Mr. Jewell then summed up the case of the remonstrants, in a speech of three-quarters of an hour. To your correspondent this seemed in the main a mass of unfounded assumptions. He assumed that, since no large portion of the people had asked for this extension of the usefulness of the Reading-room, therefore they did not desire it; he assumed that the remonstrants (his clients) are "our best citizens," and that the petitioners are *not* our best citizens; he assumed that Sunday was "the Sabbath," and a

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"sacred day," even while pretending to avoid the discussion of the religious aspect of the question; he insisted on the importance of observing Sunday as a day of rest, as if the wish of the petitioners was adverse to this, or as if the quiet use of the Reading-room which they ask for was a departure from such use of the day; he assumed that to use the literature of the Reading-room on Sunday would of course be a misapplication of the hours of that day, in spite of the fact that it includes all the best religious and theological magazines, the very ones that the strictest of his rich clients read in their own comfortable libraries on Sunday; he complained that the City government was asked to "make an innovation"—as if innovations were necessarily injurious—as if the establishment of the Public Library itself had not been an innovation; he said the duty of the City government was to "enforce the laws"—as if a legislative body were to be barred from all attempt to improve and amend the laws, apart from the fact that the measure proposed is no violation of law.

Mr. Jewell laid stress upon the facts that the City government was not bound "to enforce morality and religion," and that they were bound "to leave the people and the teachers of religion free, and protect them from being molested. If his clients would take heed to these truths, it would be an excellent thing, since it is they who are seeking to "enforce" their ideas of religion and morality upon the people. But to bring up these considerations as if they had a bearing against the petitioners was, in both senses, an impertinence; they propose no infringement upon anybody's rights; it is the height of absurdity to say that people quietly seated in the Reading-room Sunday afternoon are, by that act, "molesting the people assembled in churches elsewhere, or interfering with them in any manner or degree. The case is precisely opposite; the interference comes from the latter to the former. The worshipping congregations, certainly, are abundantly protected; it is they who are trying to interfere with the equally conscientious desires and employments of others.

Mr. Jewell further asserted that the public buildings ought not to be made use of for propagandist purposes, to inculcate any particular form of religious belief; and he referred to the "remarkable statement" to that effect previously made by Mr. Manning. That statement was indeed "remarkable," since it was remarkably sophistical. It imputed to the petitioners as a fault, the very act which the remonstrants were committing, and which he was helping them commit. The petitioners ask for what they think their right, without interfering with the rights, or the belief, or the practice, of others; the remonstrants, who enjoy their own rights, and are fully protected in them, make their own peculiar theological ideas a pretext for active interference with the rights of others, and then, adding insult to injury, charge upon *them* the offence of unjustifiable propagandism; as if the reading done inside that building interfered, or *could* interfere, with the belief and practice of those who choose to stay outside! As if it would "sectarianize the Library" (as Mr. Manning expressed it) to have the citizens employ one half-day more in the week in using the literature which was collected and placed there expressly for their use!

The final assumption of Mr. Jewell was that the measure proposed, would be injurious to the Public Library, by alienating from it the affections of the people. Of course, he can assume this, if he thinks fit, as he has assumed many other unreasonable things; but time must show whether it is a just assumption. Part of the community—that part which will have a better chance to use the Library than ever before, if these petitions shall be granted—will probably value that institution more than ever; and if Mr. Jewell's clients—the clergy and members of The Narrow Church—are induced by that state of things to withhold their favor, and withdraw themselves, from the Library, it seems to me that the loss will be chiefly their own; and that moreover such a manifestation of their character and the tendencies of their system would be very instructive to the community.

So Mr. Jewell's clients will withdraw their favor and support from the Public Library, will they? The threat was made with a very serious countenance, but threatened people are said to have long lives; and the idea that the patronage of a particular set of people is needed to maintain such an institution as the Library, reminds me of what Captain O'Flaherty said, when a nobleman of insignificant appearance patronizingly promised him his countenance and protection. "As to your protection, me lud," said the stout Irishman, "I would have ye to know that Captain Cornelius O'Flaherty can protect himself; and as for your countenance—I wouldn't have it for your earldom."

After Mr. Jewell had closed, the final argument for the petitioners was presented by Charles M. Ellis, Esq. He claimed the *right* of the working classes to enjoy the benefits of the institution which their taxes help to support; he showed the unsoundness of that theological view which forms both basis and superstructure in the plea of the remonstrants; he showed from the British "Blue Book" which Mr. Jewett had quoted on the other side, that the influence of learning, of books and of reading *promotes* morality, order and religion, instead of discouraging them, as one of the witnesses on the other side had seemed to think they would do. Referring to the erroneous statement of the opposite counsel that, if Boston should open her Public Library on Sunday, she would be the first city in the world to do so, he said that it would be an honor to Boston to have such priority, but that she could not have this honor, since several such institutions in Belgium and Switzerland are open during part or the whole of Sunday, and with good results; he showed how futile were such objections as those of the Superintendent and the Janitor when the Trustees of the Library had unanimously voted that the opening of the Reading-room was practicable if the City Council deemed it expedient; he elaborately examined the argument of Mr. Manning, showing not only that his position was unsound, but that the very converse of one of his propositions is true; and he showed, in a most convincing manner, that the natural tendency of such use of the Reading-room as is asked for would be to establish and promote the highest moral, religious and spiritual good of the people who use it.

This able argument, which occupied an hour and a half in the delivery, was printed in full in the next morning's *Daily Advertiser*, and is to be brought out, I hear, with additions, in a pamphlet. The subject is now in the hands of the Common Council for final decision.

NORTH.

OBITUARY.

THEODORE L. LITTLEFIELD, of Philadelphia, departed this life very suddenly, July 5th, in the 57th year of his age.

Endowed with progressive ideas and a generous heart, he early identified himself with the Abolitionists. Gifted with a discriminating mind, good conversational powers and an energetic nature, he soon became, and ever after continued to be, an efficient laborer in this vineyard of the Lord.

To most of our co-laborers who have gone before us, and left the rich legacy of a good name, opportunity was given in the near prospect of departure, of reviewing their work and speaking of their more matured thoughts and riper experiences blended therewith, thus ministering grace to the hearer after being laid aside from active duty. Such crowning ministration was denied to brother Littlefield—nevertheless his reward is sure.

B.

PORTLAND, Me., July 28, 1867.

I YESTERDAY attended in this place the funeral of Isaac Winslow, of Philadelphia, one of the oldest and truest supporters of the anti-slavery cause. As he was a life-long member of the Society of Friends, the ceremony was conducted by the relatives and others assembled on the occasion in silence, as no one was moved to speak. Yet this simple service, perhaps, impressed upon the many present who had known him the recollection of his virtues more even than formal eulogies. I spoke with quite a number soon afterwards, and found all warm with his praises, with never a word in abatement of them.

Mr. Winslow was a man always overflowing with benevolence and sympathy, whose chief delight was in doing good to others. He was not only ready to give money liberally and cheerfully, but his personal services were equally ready. His agreeable manners, polished, perhaps, by a long residence in France, made meeting him always a pleasure; and in him they were the outward expression of that inward feeling which ever prompted him on all occasions, the least as well as the greatest, to add to the happiness of those around him both by word and act.

Up to the time of his last sickness he was full of the cheerfulness and vivacity of youth. When he was over eighty years of age, his friends could never look upon him as old, since he retained the habit of assisting others instead of being assisted himself.

"Old age seemed youth when he was by,
And shamed our youth his chivalry."

Of his numerous benefactions and acts of kindness no account can be given, as he carefully avoided any mention of them. A single instance illustrates his character. In the early days of the anti-slavery movement, when most of its supporters were young and far from rich, in a collection taken up in Boston in aid of the cause, among many small donations, to the general surprise and admiration, a thousand dollar bill was found. Much speculation was excited as to who could be the donor. Nobody could tell. Though the secret was well kept, it was finally ascertained to be Isaac Winslow. Yet he himself never alluded to it.

MEETINGS IN PENNSYLVANIA.—From present indications, the annual meeting of the State Society will be held in Philadelphia on the 8th November, and it is hoped that on the evening of the same day that there will be a second festival, under the auspices of the Female Anti-Slavery Society.

On the 5th and 6th of November there will be two meetings, under the direction of the Executive Committee of the State Society, held in Chester County, at different places. Meetings to continue from 10 until 4, with recess of an hour. It is desirable that these meetings should be arranged for early, so as to insure a large attendance. Wendell Phillips has consented to be with us on the occasion.

By authority. E. M. DAVIS.

Philadelphia, July 26th, 1867.

TEXAS.

GEN. SHERIDAN REMOVES THROCKMORTON—THE HON. E. M. PEASE APPOINTED GOVERNOR.

NEW ORLEANS, Tuesday, July 30, 1867.

The following order is in print this evening:

"HDQRS. FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
"NEW ORLEANS, July 30, 1867.

"SPECIAL ORDER, No. 105.—A careful consideration of the reports of Brevet Major-Gen. Charles Griffin, U. S. A., shows that J. M. Throckmorton, Governor of Texas, is an impediment to the reconstruction of that State under the law. He is, therefore, removed from that office. E. M. Pease is hereby appointed Governor of Texas in place of J. M. Throckmorton, removed; he will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

"By command of Major-Gen. P. H. Sheridan.

"GEORGE L. HARTSUFF,
"Assistant Adjutant-General."

The *Republican* says Gov. Pease was recommended by A. J. Hamilton. He is a native of Connecticut, but has resided in Texas since 1836. He is a lawyer of eminence at the Texas bar, has served in both branches of the Texas Legislature, and was twice elected Governor, serving from 1853 to 1857. He was a consistent Union man during the war.

LITERARY.

NEIGHBOR'S WIVES, by J. T. Trowbridge, 318 pages. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

This is an ingenious and well-told story. Two neighbors' wives are tempted beyond their strength to resist and practice a theft each upon the other. One is discovered in the act, under ludicrous and humiliating circumstances, is generously pardoned with—a promise of secrecy. A treacherous wife betrays this pledge, and from this chain of circumstances much suffering is induced. The strength of Abel Davis's character is sorely tested, but he nobly sacrifices himself to satisfy the law and shield Faustina's crime. This devotion fails to inspire her to live a holier, truer life. She still finds her happiness in frivolity and excitement. Her guilt is finally revealed by her own indiscretion, and justice is meted out to the innocent, while neighbor Apjohn's wife learns that revenge is not so sweet as she anticipated.

The moral is a good one. Strengthen character by resistance to trivial temptations and learn that sincerity and affection can make home the most sacred place on earth.

STEPHEN DANE, by Amanda M. Douglass, 253 pages. Boston: Lee and Shepard.

The plot of this story is simple and direct. The first part of the book seems almost too hurriedly sketched, but the latter part redeems this fault. There are few characters given. The hero, Stephen Dane, is an ambitious laboring man, who feels keenly the tyranny of his employer, whom he sees accumulating wealth, the result of his toil so poorly compensated. It is the old story—the oppression of the poor by the rich. He has aspirations for culture and refinement, and grows restive under the barriers in his way. He invents a valuable improvement in machinery, and it is claimed as the right of his master, because conceived while in his employ. This is too much for the proud spirit of Stephen Dane. Strong in conscious rectitude, he maintains his right and is dismissed. Then follows an eventful life, in which two earnest womanly hearts are closely linked with his future success. The fearful secret imposed upon his life for another's sake is sacredly kept, and he generously strives to expiate his father's crime. Well is he rewarded, and two lives are strongly blended into one.

The sentiment of the book is chaste, and some of the portrayals of human experience are touchingly rendered.

THE COLLEGE, THE MARKET, AND THE COURT, by Mrs. Caroline H. Dall. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

To the influence which has wrought so remarkable a change during the past few years in favor of equal rights for women, Mrs. Dall has been one of the largest contributors. Less eloquent as a speaker than some of her compeers, to her unquestionably belongs the credit of having wielded, in the interest of woman, by far the most effective and vigorous pen. She was one of the earliest in the field of the modern Woman's Rights movement. To the arduous work she brought, in the best sense a strong mind, cultured and well disciplined, with persistent, painstaking industry. Of the organized movement, represented in the important series of Women's Rights Conventions, held annually since 1849, except during the war, she she has been, more than any one else, the statistician, contributing to the printed reports many important, convincing facts in support of the claim for equal social, educational and political rights. The ripe fruit of this labor is already beginning to appear. Many inequalities as to property rights have been abolished, educational facilities are rapidly increasing, and the claim for full political enfranchisement is no longer something merely to be laughed at, but is seconded by a large minority of the American people, including the best type of both men and women.

Under the title above quoted, Mrs. Dall discusses in the book before us, woman's relation to education, labor and law. The volume includes a series of lectures which have been delivered in Boston and elsewhere, and in part published heretofore in another form. Several of the lectures, however, have never before been printed. At the close of the book is an appendix of one hundred and twenty pages, entitled "Ten Years," in which are chronicled many interesting facts indicating the gratifying progress of which we have spoken.

Mrs. Dall claims for women equal advantages in education, and also, as we think very properly, that the sexes should be educated together. The brother and sister who dwell together in the home should not be separated in the school, and the one subsequently to be denied a college altogether, or sent off by herself to an inferior one. She writes:

"We have already said, that the educational rights of women are simply those of all human beings,—namely, 'the right to be taught all common branches of learning, a sufficient use of the needle, and any higher branches for which they shall evince either taste or inclination; the right to have colleges, schools of law, theology and medicine open to them; the right of access to all scientific and literary collections, to anatomical preparations, historical records, and rare manuscripts!'

"And we do not make this claim with any particular theory as to woman's powers or possibilities. She may be equal to man, or inferior to him. She may fail in rhetoric or succeed in mathematics. She may be able to bear fewer hours of study. She may insist on more protracted labor. What we claim is, that no one knows, as yet, what women are, or what they can do,—least of all those who have been wedded for years to that low standard of womanly achievement, which classical study tends to sustain. Because we do not know, because experiment is necessary, we claim that all educational institutions should be kept open for her that she should be encouraged to avail herself of these, according to her own inclination; and that, so far as possible, she should pursue her studies, and test her powers in company with man. We do not wish her follow *any* dictations; not ours, nor another's. We ask for her a freedom she has never yet had. There is, between the sexes, a law of incessant, reciprocal action, of which God avails himself in the constitution of the family, when he permits brothers and sisters to nestle about one hearth-stone. Its ministration is essential to the best educational results. Our own educational institutions should rest upon this divine basis. In educating the sexes together under fatherly and motherly supervision, we avail ourselves of the highest example; and the result will be a simplicity, modesty, and purity of character, not so easy to attain when general abstinence from each other's society makes the occasions of reeunion a period of harmful excitement. Out of it would come a quick perception of mutual proprieties, delicate attention to manly and womanly habits, refinement of feeling, grace of manner, and a thoroughly symmetrical development. If the objections which are urged against this—the divine fashion of training men and women to the duties of life—were well founded, they would have been felt long ago in those district schools, attended by both sexes, which are the pride of New England. The classes recently opened by the Lowell Institute, under the control of the Institute of Technology, are an effort in the right direction, for which we cannot be too grateful. Heretofore, every attempt to give advanced instruction to women has failed. Did a woman select the most accomplished instructor of men, and pay him the highest fee, she could not secure thorough tuition. He taught her without conscience in the higher branches; for he took it upon himself to assume that she would never put them to practical use. He treated her desire for such instruction as a caprice, though she might have shown her appreciation by the distinct bias of her life. We claim for women a share of the opportunities offered to men, because we believe that they will never be thoroughly taught until they are taught at the same time and in the same classes."

"The most mischievous errors are perpetuated by drawing masculine and feminine lines in theory at the outset. The God-given impulse of sex, if left in complete freedom, will establish, in time, certain distinctions for itself; but these distinctions should never be pressed on any individual soul."

In the second division of the book, Mrs. Dall presents woman's position as regards wages and work, claiming a free access to every department of labor, and equal compensation for work equally well done. In the injustice of society in discouraging honest toil as degrading to women, and the unequal pay awarded for most kinds of labor, Mrs. Dall finds the chief cause of the appalling "social evil" which swallows up many thousands of women annually in dishonor and death, and feeds the unbridled lust of men. In support of her view she introduces important corroborative testimony offered by Mrs. Corbin of Chicago, of whose valuable book, "A Woman's Secret," we made mention recently. Mrs. Dall mentions many interesting and important facts, the result of most laborious research, proving the inventive genius of woman, and her capacity to do well a great many kinds of work. In the light of these facts every candid reader will be made to feel the injustice of the present unequal compensation generally awarded to women.

Part third, is devoted to the consideration of woman's position under the law, giving first the Oriental estimate and the French law; second, the English law, and third, the United States law, and some general thoughts by the author on human rights. The legal disabilities of woman, concerning which, if we had space, we should be glad to quote, are clearly pointed out, and the claim for her full political enfranchisement is ably argued.

The appendix entitled "Ten Years," reviewing the field and indicating the gratifying evidences of progress in educational interests, the right of labor in the medical profession, and the prospect of ultimate if not early enfranchisement, closes this deeply-interesting and highly valuable book. We wish it might gain admission at every fireside, and be read and thoughtfully considered by every young man and woman in the country.

JOAN OF ARC, a biography translated by Sarah M. Grimke, 108 pages. Boston: Adams & Co.

At this stage of the discussion of the question of human rights, and especially of woman's relation to society and government, the appearance of a new translation of the biography of the wonderful character of the Maid of Orleans is very opportune. It will attract special attention from thoughtful men and women, and stimulate many to more earnest effort for the complete emancipation of all classes and races, and to achieve full enfranchisement for women. If the successful wielding of the sword proves a rightful claim to the ballot, then has Joan of Arc, a most womanly woman, established that claim for her sex. Never were armies led by a more inspiring leader, never were more remarkable victories won, and never did a military chieftain exemplify more fully the best characteristics of the soldier, in bravery and enduring self-sacrifice. The story of her life is indeed a remarkable one. This new biography bears the impress of Miss Grimke's tender, sympathetic appreciation of her subject. It is in the main a free translation, greatly condensed, of Lamartine's "Jeanne d'Arc." In the preface Miss Grimke says: "She seems to have been a being by herself, a woman in all gentleness, tender yearnings, and fortitude sublime; a man in intellect, heroic daring, and loftiest aspiration; a warrior attaining the highest military honors, and wearing them with utmost humility. She towers above all others in the greatness of her achievements, the rounded completeness of her character, and in her superhuman sway alike over the mightiest and the meanest in the realm. Next to Jesus, she seems to have been the grandest medium of divine communication; a being sent from a higher sphere to allure and buoy us upward. Her inspiration was a summons from God, reverberating through a whole people, and concentrating its power in the exaltation and agony of a single soul." Again at the close of the chapter, in which is given a painful account of her sacrifice in the merciless flames, Miss Grimke says: "To enshrine her among the most sublime and touching characters of history, we need neither superstition nor imagination. Her oppressed country breathed into the pure soul of this maid its passion for liberty. All pertaining to her life seems a miracle; yet the miracle is neither in her vision, her standard, nor her sword; it is in herself. She is the chaste image of her country, endeared by beauty, saved by the sword, and consecrated through martyrdom."

The book is very neatly printed and handsomely bound, and it is embellished with an excellent photographic portrait, copied from the celebrated painting in the Gallery of the Louvre, Paris, and a Map of Northern France, showing the places rendered memorable by events connected with the life of the inspired heroine. It cannot fail to prove of intense interest to all who may be fortunate enough to possess it.

Whittier's poem, "Snow Bound," it is said, is to be elegantly illustrated and brought out for the holidays.

The following are some of the prices received at the late sale of the original manuscripts of some of Walter Scott's works: "Marmion," 191 guineas; "The Lady of the Lake," 264 guineas; "Rokeby," 130 guineas; "Anne of Geirstein," 121 guineas. The whole sale realized 1,255 guineas.

Longfellow always sends to the printer very clear copy. His manuscripts are all written in lead pencil, upon large sheets of a good quality of book paper; each sheet contains never more than two four-line verses. The manuscript of his translation of Dante, if bound, would make several immense volumes.

Mrs. Caroline Fairfield Corbin, author of "A Woman's Secret," is writing a story which appears in weekly instalments in the Chicago *Spiritual Republic*, entitled "Miss Ogilvie's Engagement—A Story of Society."

RECEIVED.

WOOL GATHERING, by Gail Hamilton, 335 pages. Boston: Ticknor and Fields.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE, Fourth Series, Bound Volumes, April, May and June. Boston: Littell & Gay.

STORIES AND SKETCHES by our best authors, 307 pages. Boston: Lee and Shepard.

The African Repository for July. Washington: American Colonization Society.

ART ITEMS.

Ball's statue of Edwin Forrest as Coriolanus arrived here from Florence on Monday, in the ship Magnet, and will soon be placed on exhibition. It is of Italian marble, life size, cost about $11,000 in gold and is said to be one of the greatest achievements of art ever exhibited in this country.

Among the new pictures now attracting notice in London are two by H. Barrand, now on exhibition in McLean's gallery, Haymarket. Certain popular phases of London society are fixed upon these canvases, one of which is entitled *Hyde Park*, the other *The London Season*. The sensation point of these pictures is that they include numerous portraits of the belles, beaux, and sprigs of nobility belonging to the "upper ten" of London circles.

A new style of sculpture has been successfully introduced by Signor Fundioli, of Florence. The examples hitherto turned out by the sculptor are portraits of miniature size, carved in a material called Alpine marble. They are in bas-relief, but undercut, so as to relieve them strongly from the back-ground, and they are said to be worked out with a degree of finish equal to that usually obtained in ivory. On so small a scale it would be impossible to obtain equal results in Carrara marble. The Alpine marble is found in small quantities only. It is a comparatively soft material, admitting of being worked as delicately as a fine engraving.

PALMER, the Albany sculptor, has opened a new studio, intended for the use of both himself and Mr. Elliot, the portrait painter, and which is pronounced the most perfect in its construction and appointments of any in the country. The northern light is admitted by a window sixteen feet by eight, and the walls and ceiling are colored with such harmonized hues as best clothe the figure and preserve the canvas.

The well known Dutch painter, Joseph Israels, some of whose works adorn the collections of NewYork connoisseurs, has obtained a medal at the Exposition. This honor is the greater as France has reserved to herself more than half of the 67 prizes awarded, leaving only 30 to be divided among 14 countries.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Boston has strong bodied as well as strong minded females. Several of them, members of a popular gymnasium, easily lift 500 pounds, and one raises 750.

The colored majority in Richmond, Va., is said to be 1,119.

The means for securing the representation of minorities is a subject coming fast into consideration among publicists in this country and Europe. A society for the discussion of the subject has been organized in New York city, called "The Personal Representation Society," of which the officers are: David Dudley Field, President; Francis G. Shaw, Vice President; Robert B. Minturn, Recording Secretary; Sidney Howard Gay, Corresponding Secretary; and Edmund Cooper, Treasurer. The Society has adopted a memorial to the New York Constitutional Convention, in favor of the adoption of some plan for giving representation in the the State government to minorities.

They mean to raise tall students out in Wisconsin. An exchange paper says: "Its Board of Education has resolved to erect a building large enough to accommodate five hundred students, three stories high."

The Connecticut House of Representatives have adopted, by 109 to 80, a resolution to submit to the people an amendment striking the word "whites" from the Constitution of the State.

There are 13,786 Quakers in England, and of these a majority of 838 are women.

The *Boston Commonwealth* tells the following: "The railroad conductor, with a flower in his mouth, is well known to travellers on a certain line into Boston. Summer and Winter one always sees a flower between his teeth, as if it grew there. It is said that many years ago the lady he was to marry died; that soon after, he received a communication from her spirit that so long as he kept a flower in his mouth she should be hovering near him, and that with a constancy and fidelity almost unparalleled for almost twenty years he has adhered to this poetical custom."

Mr. Shubael Hutchings, who died recently at Providence, left legacies to the amount of $35,000, including $10,000 for the education of the colored people of the South. He left $5,000 each to the Bible Society, Tract Society and American Board, and $5,000 to his native town of Killingly, Ct.

From twenty to thirty thousand peasants, from the Italian provinces, went to Rome on foot for St. Peter's Day. They walked day and night, and all the roads leading to the Eternal City were crowded with them.

A Natick man who went to the war four years ago, leaving a wife behind him, returned the other day to find her married to another. She had not heard from him in all the time, and had seen his name among the killed after one of the battles. He asked her to choose between the two husbands, and when she chose the second he threatened to shoot both of them.

The Radical negroes in Tennessee carry banners with mottoes that are very suggestive. One displayed at Franklin the other day was inscribed, "Remember Fort Pillow when you go to the polls;" and another was, "The Radicals build school-houses and the Conservatives burn them."

An English jury empanneled at a quarter session held lately, signalized themselves by the novel but very equivocal mode (after being locked up over four hours and a half) of arriving at a verdict by lottery. Twelve slips of paper were placed in a hat, on one of which was written the word "guilty," and on another "not guilty," the remainder being blanks. The "guilty" being first drawn, the jury went into court and gave their verdict to that effect.

The ghost of one of Palmer's, Massachusetts, departed inhabitants recently made her appearance to an inmate of the old house, and blew out a lamp several times.

A pound a week is the latest offer of an excursion company to the British public. For that sum it will lodge and nourish any Briton who will try the experiment.

NEW ENGLAND ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

Donations to the New England Anti-Slavery Convention, May, 1867.

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Mary Whitey	1 00	N. East	1 00
Mrs. Sarah Hayward	1 00	Friend	1 00
Mrs. D. W. Batchelder	1 00	J. L. Whiting	1 00
Mrs. William Wells Brown	1 00	Sarah Ford	50
C. W. Cheever	1 00	Nancy A. Hayward	50
Thomas M. Hathaway	2 00	E. G. Lucas	1 00
John Mitchell	1 00	J. W.	50
G. Julian Harney	6 00	E. B.	50
Friends	5 00	Paulina Gerry	50
Do	3 00		
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WENDELL PHILLIPS is Special Editorial Contributor.

Address AARON M. POWELL,
Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard,
39 Nassau street, New York.

MR. RICHARD MASON, of Baltimore, Md., will hereafter act as Agent for THE STANDARD in that city. His address is No. 27 West Fayette street.

THE STANDARD IN NEW ORLEANS.—THE STANDARD may now be obtained regularly each week in New Orleans of A. SIMON, Esq., No. 85 Barome street.

EQUAL RIGHTS REPORT.—The Proceedings of the First Anniversary of the American Equal Rights Association (a neat pamphlet of eighty pages) may now be had of SUSAN B. ANTHONY, 37 Park Row (Room 17), New York. Price 25 cents.

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LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

BY JEAN INGELOW.

The racing river leaped and sang
Full blithely in the perfect weather;
All round the mountain echoes rang,
For blue and green were glad together.

This rained out light from every part,
And that with songs of joy was thrilling;
But in the hollow of my heart,
There ached a place that wanted filling.

Before the road and river meet,
And stepping-stones are wet and glisten,
I heard a sound of laughter sweet,
And paused to like it, and to listen.

I heard the chanting waters flow,
The cushat's note, the bee's low humming,
Then turned the hedge, and did not know—
How could I—that my time was coming.

A girl upon the highest stone,
Half doubtful of the deed, was standing;
So far the shallow flood had flown
Beyond the 'customed leap of landing.

She knew not any need of me,
Yet me she waited all unweeting;
We thought not I had crossed the sea,
And half the sphere to give her meeting.

I waded out, her eyes I met,
I wished the moments had been hours;
I took her in my arms, and set
Her dainty feet among the flowers.

Her fellow-maids in copse and lane,
Ah! still, methinks, I hear them calling;
The wind's soft whisper in the plain,
The cushat's coo, the water's falling.

But now it is a year ago,
And now possession crowns endeavor;
I took her in my heart to grow,
And fill the hollow place forever.

A DAY WITH RICHARD COBDEN.

BY HON. JAMES M. SCOVEL.

PARIS may be the city of the senses; but I prefer London, and can readily understand why the philosopher of the *Tribune*, indignant at being shown the inside of *Clichy* because he had once the ill-fortune to be elected a director of the New York Crystal Palace, shook the dust off his feet as he left the "godless, selfish, egotistical city."

London gives one an impression of stability and of power. Paris is France, and in Paris all France seems to look down upon you, not "from the Pyramids," but from the shop windows!

Gallic civilization seems to have left a trace behind, for the "*Mobilibus ne levitas*" of which Cæsar speaks are still characteristic of the French.

An anecdote related by Mr. Cobden will illustrate what I mean. A Frenchman once saw in London, not far from Morley's Hotel, a shoemaker busy at his last. Twenty years later he returned again to London, and at the same corner of the street, in the same establishment, there sat the identical cobbler still at his last. "Mon Dieu," said the French gentleman, "how can we ever think to compete with these English? *They never change.*"

My friend Preston and I spent two weeks at that most delightful of hotels, Morley's, fronting on Trafalgar Square, and enjoyed everything, excepting, perhaps, the English guide, well dressed in swallow-tail coat, white gloves, and irreproachable necktie, spotless as that of James the First, of Presidential memory. Preston insisted that he should be introduced to the "American Consul," as he called the owner of the spotless necktie, and reluctantly yielded only when he heard the ancient guide accost me, before supper, saying, "Please, sir! and would you like to see the habits of the people at seven shillings a day." We respectfully declined.

At twelve the next day, breakfasted with George Washington Wilkes, the American editor, so called, of the London *Star*, a morning and evening paper, which was then, as now, the organ of the Cobden-Bright-Liberal party. Wilkes, for I must pause to honor, if imperfectly, the memory of one of the brightest minds and one of the gentlest spirits living, with mind and heart and soul in perfect accord with the unwritten laws of humanity—Wilkes was, perhaps, the most youthful of the brave band of Liberals (among whom to-day we find Mill, and Vincent, and Hughes) who spoke for America in England in the dark days succeeding the Trent affair. He died in the Summer succeeding my visit, in the midst of a brilliant speech upon the American question, and his last words were "the American Republic." In answer to Richard Cobden's message, that he ought to seek rest and relaxation, he said to me, "Tell him I had rather wear out than rust out."

Of the many bright mornings that I passed with Wilkes, as he traced for me the history of English liberty, as we sat where Shakespeare read the *Tempest* to Queen Elizabeth, or wandered in front of St. James's down the same path where Charles II. trifled with the wealth of an empire—of these days and starry nights nothing is left but their memories; for they were bright and beautiful exceedingly, and I can only sigh as I say:

> "O the tender grace of a day that is dead.
> Can never come back again."

We sat at breakfast, looking through the low window at the surging crowd below, when the servant brought in the morning letters, three in number, and placed them on the table: one from over the water, another from Rochdale, and still another, in a plain commercial hand.

"I know that hand," said Wilkes.

"Richard Cobden?"

"Yes."

Among my letters of introduction was one from Mr. Lincoln, and one from the philosopher of the *Tribune*. I had sent the latter to Midhurst, and this was the reply:

"DUNFORD, NEAR MIDHURST, SUSSEX, Dec. 12, 1863.

"DEAR SIR: I have received your letter here. It will give me pleasure to see you; but I am in an inaccessible place, owing to the want of railway communication.

"If you will take the trouble to come and see me, I shall be happy to receive you, and shall have a bed at your service.

"I send, on the other side, particulars of the railway trains. The train which leaves Waterloo Station for Hazelmere, at 5 p.m., is in connection with an omnibus which comes on direct to Midhurst, at which place you will find a fly to bring you to my house, which is a mile and a half from the latter place. You take your ticket for Hazelmere.

"Yours, very truly, RICHARD COBDEN."

The other letter, which I am tempted to quote here, was from the friend and companion of Mr. Cobden, on the hustings, in Parliament, or at the fireside.

Their communication was constant, and I think there was scarcely a day in the week when they had not some tidings of each other. If John Bright had more of the fire and *nerve* of the Cromwellian period, Mr. Cobden did not fail to move and mould the world around him by his sincerity, his force of character, as well as by his winning and womanly delicacy of soul. Richard Cobden, too, was remarkable for the keenness of his perceptions and tenacity of purpose. Once grappling fairly with a question, he never let go till he had vanquished his adversary and saved his cause. Richard Cobden was an exemplification of the truthful saying attributed to Coleridge, that he never knew a "truly great man that had not more or less of the feminine element in him."

John Bright's letter, written in a bold yet delicate business hand, read thus:

DECEMBER 15, 1863.

"DEAR SIR: It will be most convenient to us for you to come here on Thursday of next week, the 31st inst., or on Friday, the first day of the New Year. When you have fixed your plans, I will thank you to let us know when I may expect you.

"If you are intending to sail on Saturday, I hope you will be able to come here on Thursday. The news from the States, this morning, is satisfactory, but I am anxious to see the text of the message.

"The Winter will sorely try the Southern armies, and I suspect they will not be stronger in the Spring than they are now.

"The proclamation of amnesty and security of property, other than slave property, will, I think, tend to break down the rebellion during the Winter.

"Yours, very truly, JOHN BRIGHT."

At five o'clock, after sunset, of what, for English skies, one might safely call a bright day, the train whistled off and out of Waterloo Station, in the heart of London. We sped to where the fields stood "dressed in living green." It was late when we reached Hazelmere, and all I remember of that station is a pleasant impression of the sea-shells, artistically arranged along the hill-side so that they spelled the word "Hazelmere."

The regular stage coach took me to Midhurst, an old-fashioned English town, with nothing remarkable except the landlord of "mine inn." Here I found Mr. Cobden's servant awaiting me with the "fly" mentioned in the great Commoner's note.

It was a brief ride and a delightful one, through the valleys and over the hills of Sussex, towards the home of this modest great man, whose whole life, and whose latest as well as his earliest utterances, had shown him to be the true friend of the human race, "whose sole aim was so to modify existing institutions, by proper and equitable methods, that all who live under the same government may be equal partakers in its benefits, and to bring all the blessings of life within the reach of the largest number." At nine o'clock the driver reined up in front of a two-story house, not remarkable for splendor, but suggestive of wealth and comfort.

The great Commoner came out to meet the "fly" and welcomed me most cordially to Durford, for though his country home was usually designated Midhurst, Durford was the name of the place since the day of his birth, and it was only after the Anti-Corn Law League grew in power and popularity, after the Corn Laws were repealed, and after national gratitude had assumed the shape of a gift of $350,000, that Mr. Cobden was able to buy the old homestead which had been sold from his father. Here he was born; here he died; and here his widow and daughters yet mourn the loss of the manliest spirit that ever tenanted human form.

After accompanying me in person to the guest-chamber, we came down together to supper, and enjoyed a substantial meal, not forgetting a glass of rare old Madeira. Of the household I saw only Mrs. Cobden, a noble woman, with what Tennyson might designate "quiet eyes still faithful to the truth;" for she had been her husband's companion in the bitterest strife attending the Anti-Corn Law agitation, before Sir Robert Peel became convinced, against the remonstrances of the landed and agricultural interests, of the justice of the people's cause and of the wisdom of the Commoner's course.

Richard Cobden may be said to have begun his public life in 1841, in the first year of Sir Robert Peel's second administration.

In 1837 Mr. Cobden had visited France, Belgium, and Switzerland. In 1838 he went through Germany, and came home a Free Trader.

In 1839 Mr. Cobden first established the powerful Anti-Corn Law League, after Mr. Villiers's motion to repeal the bread tax was defeated in the House of Commons.

It was evident that the struggles through which he had gone had made Mr. Cobden, in appearance only, an old man before three score and ten. He was born in 1804, in Sussex county, near Midhurst. His hair was silvered with grey, but there was that sympathy in him—the Italians name it *sympatico*—added to the glow of a conscious and cultured intellect, which made him seem much younger than he really was. He was seated by a pleasant wood fire, and began at once to talk of American affairs; for the two subjects which seemed nearest his heart were: First. The ultimate triumph of the Union against the combined powers of the rebellion, the Devil and Jefferson Davis; and the success of the Union arms he never permitted himself to doubt, inside or outside of Parliament. Second. His hope, cherished until he died, that Lord Palmerston could be permanently driven from power, for he confessed to extreme contempt for the jaunty ways and cynical optimism of the Premier.

In our conversation, Mr. Cobden expressed his opinion that Mr. Seward was a "light weight;" though he had a *fatal* fluency with his pen; wrote too much and thought too little. He was Englishman enough to regret that Mr. Seward had taken ground that England had no right whatever to send arms to the rebels, Mr. Cobden contending that the contrary of this was the law of nations, and thought the right of individuals to furnish arms to aid rebellion even could be traced to the days of Thomas Jefferson.

He told me an amusing anecdote of Mason, of Virginia, who was a United States Senator when Mr. Cobden first visited America. The English Commoner was the centre of attraction, partly because he was well known to entertain Free-Trade notions, chiefly, perhaps, because he, Mr. Cobden, was then a notable man.

Much to his surprise, Mr. Mason asked Mr. Cobden to take a glass of whiskey from some point in the immediate neighborhood of his place in the Senate. (N. B. this liquor is now called, by the Hon. Garrett Davis, the *vernacular* drink of Kentucky.)

After extending, as above-mentioned, the courtesies of the Senate, Mr. Mason observed Senator Seward walking across the Senate Chamber, when, with true Virginia hauteur, he drew himself up, and said, looking towards Seward, "Mr. Cobden, profligate demagogue, that!"

Mr. Cobden never told that story without a merry twinkle in his eye.

I had just finished the life of Cavour, who was personally known to Mr. C. He compared him to Stephen A. Douglas; and thought Cavour was his equal in audacity and power, but a statesman not great in moral purpose. He talked much of Mr. Seward, and ranked him with Lord Palmerston, whom he cordially hated; but gave Mr. Seward the credit of being one of the most adroit and successful politicians in the world, but denied him the rank of a first-class statesman.

Mr. Cobden said that he was not sure Wendell Phillips was not the foremost thinker in America, and he was very clear that Phillips was the best man in America to send to England to give the English an idea of the length and breadth of our struggle for self-government. He said the clear ringing sentences of the Boston orator were pleasing to the English ear; and that his terse, epigrammatic style would make friends for America wherever he went.

On the evening of my arrival he had just written his last letter to Delane, of the London *Times*. The "Thunderer" had always, prior to this time, hid behind its "impersonality argument," that no one man was responsible for anything said in the columns of the London *Times*. Walter, who, Mr. Cobden said, wanted to be a peer, and hence his toadyism to the aristocracy, and Delane, the chief writer for the *Times*, had made bitter and continued personal attacks on Mr. Cobden, ever since he negotiated, at the request of his own government, the celebrated French treaty at Paris. But of this newspaper war between the *Times* and Cobden came this good result, which was a substantial victory for the latter, that the editor of the "Thunderer" henceforth avowed his responsibility, and gave his name, no longer hiding behind the shield of "impersonality."

In the *scan. mag.* case, in which Lord Palmerston's name was connected, and about which case London society was then on the *qui vive*, in 1863, he thought the witnesses would mysteriously disappear when most needed, and that the appliances of corruption, so well known to the jaunty Premier, would be successful in whitewashing him for the public eye. I believe the prophecy was not far wrong.

Mr. Cobden spoke feelingly upon the fact that Mackay (the *quasi* poet) was pensioned at $800 per annum by Lord Palmerston, from the Literary Fund, for travelling through America, vilifying our government, and writing secession letters.

He denounced it as an outrage, and wished it named to the New York press. He thought Abraham Lincoln had acted throughout the war with great prudence and dignity, and considered the election of 1864 as deciding the fate of the Republic. He did not know whether any Republic was strong enough, peacefully to elect a President at the ballot-box during a civil war. He seemed to have a lurking tenderness for McClellan, but said it was on account of his reticence under attacks from the newspaper press generally. He paused a moment at my expression, that the "abuse of greatness is when remorse disjoins from power." He thought the line expressed a great truth, and said "Jeff Davis will never die of remorse." Osborne, of the Illinois Central Railroad, had written to him, naming a great number of the prominent leaders of the rebellion who had died so soon after the war commenced.

Alexander H. Stephens, he thought, would outlive most of the others, because his heart was not at first with the rebellion—if, indeed, he said, it ever was. He gave me to understand that a large investment had been made by him in the State of Illinois, and he once cherished the idea of coming to America to live. He soon abandoned this idea, believing the true work of his life was in England. He seemed more solicitous about the condition of the English peasantry, and more ready to converse on this subject than upon any other. His fine eyes filled with tears as he explained to me the fearful ignorance and destitution among so many thousands who could never hope to turn a furrow of land which they might call their own. It was here the character of the man shone clear as day. He said there was no class in England like the tenants in America, who, if they did not at first own their land, with thrift and reasonable economy could soon become owners in fee of as many broad acres as they could cultivate. He talked on this subject till long after midnight, deploring the fact that the English peasantry were divorced from the soil on which they lived. He named his neighbor Lord Lincolnfield's park, with twelve miles of stone fence protecting it; its owner too rich to spend the half of his income, and rich enough to buy all the land within a day's ride of him.

The question of elevating this disfranchised class, he said, was the one nearest his heart. And I did not wonder, as he explained to me that the English landlords were assessed now for their landed estate just as they were assessed in the days of William the Conqueror. As he explained the long system of outrages practiced by the oppressor at the expense of the oppressed, I did not wonder that he looked with eager gaze and longing eyes for "good news from the States." I no longer felt any wonder that the name of Richard Cobden had become almost a household word beside thousands of American firesides. I knew, too, how he had grown to feel a love for the peasant class, for whom he had labored so long, and who, for sixty years, had not advanced one step towards light or knowledge, or the possession of a just share of political power—a love, in the words of a deep-thinking and much-abused poet, as

> "Tender as tears, as fair as faith, as pure
> As hearts made sad and sure
> At once by many sorrows and one love."

The clock struck one, when I suggested that, however delightful such a conversation was to me, he must be worn and tired with so long a sitting. He, laughingly, said no, and reminded me that when Parliament was in session it was always among the "wee sma' hours" when they were permitted to go to bed. He urged me to spend the remainder of the week at Durford, but I declined, because I had soon to sail westward. As he accompanied me to my room, I recall even the tone of voice in which he said, "I suppose, then, we must 'welcome the coming, speed the parting guest.'"

Speaking of Louis Napoleon, he said, when he was left to himself, he could on occasions write "monumental French." While not impressed with his conversational powers, he thought he knew how to govern. The last and only political prediction I heard him make was, that unless the aristocracy of England consented to some modification of the laws regulating the tenure of lands—and while he might not live to see it, I would—I would see a revolution which would forever settle all disputes between English landlords and tenants in such a way that popular agitation would not again be invoked, for the power of the present governing class in England would be overthrown. Only a few months after this conversation, the conduct of the English government (for it is charged and believed that the Ministry were responsible for it) towards Garibaldi, gave color to the supposition that the aristocracy feared the people then as they do now.

The Italian patriot was welcomed with spontaneous enthusiasm. All England took holiday, when suddenly, the popular *furore* at its height, Garibaldi was quietly invited to leave England. The published reason given was that his health would not permit further ovations. In the morning, before I left Dunford, we had a conversation which I may yet give the world, but not here.

He was answering his letters as early as seven o'clock in the morning.

As his five daughters, one by one, came to the breakfast room, each one saluted him with a kiss.

An artist should paint that picture of domestic happiness and contentment.

Here was a man rich in the recollections of a well-spent life. A generous nation, chafing under the odious yoke of privilege, could not bind about his neck, as they would gladly have done, the highest crowns of civic honor. Once offered a place in the Cabinet, he peremptorily declined it, because coalition with such a Ministry might have been regarded a defection from the people's cause.

But a confiding and grateful people had heaped wealth upon him, and hoped for him many years of usefulness and honor.

But he is dead. Shrined in the affection of the world, he yet lives in the hearts of that generation chiefly benefited by his great and self-sacrificing public service; and posterity will lovingly take up the name of Richard Cobden, and build to his memory a monument more imperishable than marble, for his simplicity, his integrity, his nobility of soul, have made him immortal.

Some future historian writing for a world walking, at last, the triumphant road of justice, will write above his grave—

"He consecrated his best energies to a people for whom he lived and whom he loved. He died, as he had lived, an honest soldier and a great commander in that grand army ever fighting under freedom's flag for the liberation of humanity."—*From the New Jersey Magazine.*

MY JEWELS.

A RINGLET tiny, bright and fair,
A simple spray of golden hair;

A half-worn shoe with the form impress
Of the little foot that is now at rest;

A tiny mitten of white and red
With here and there a broken thread;

A broken toy, a withered flower,
That passed like her in a single hour;

The darkened room and silent hall,
The hush unbroken by baby's call;

The mound beneath the yew tree shade,
Low and narrow and newly made;

Such are the jewels left to me
Of a little life that was swift to flee.

GEORGE D. ELDRIDGE.

MORE ABOUT THE TRICHINA.—Dr. R. K. Browne, by special invitation of the Farmers' Club, delivered the most entertaining and instructive lecture on this subject that has ever come within our knowledge. He spoke about one hour, to a crowded audience, and when he closed they all desired more. He employed blackboard illustrations, and every figure and sentence was as full of interesting thoughts and suggestions as a porcupine is of quills. As his lecture would occupy more than four columns of the *Independent*, it cannot be laid before our readers.

The Doctor said: The trichina is a *worm*. It is not an *animalculæ* nor *infusoriæ*. But it is a worm found in the flesh of the pig, in untold numbers. Those persons who eat the flesh of pigs infested with the trichina are liable to have their flesh infested with these worms. The trichina *kills* people! This is no longer a subject of reckless ridicule; but it is an incontrovertible fact, that *the trichina kills human beings!* More than one thousand people have been *killed* in Germany by these worms. And it is *known* that the trichina in the swine's flesh which they ate caused their death!

The *remedy*, he said, was to fatten the pig on clean grain, and cook his flesh thoroughly. No trichina can live in boiling water. Therefore, if a ham be thoroughly boiled through and through, the trichina will be destroyed. But when such food is only partially cooked, the trichina are not destroyed, and they are liable to pass into the flesh of persons who eat the meat.

THE EFFECTS OF TEA ON THE SKIN.—If you drop a few drops of strong tea upon a piece of iron—a knife-blade, for instance—the tannate of iron is formed, which is black. If you mix it with iron filings or pulverized iron, you can make a fair article of ink. If you mix it with fresh human blood, it forms, with the iron of the blood, the tannate of iron. Take human skin and let it soak for a time in strong tea, and it will become leather. Now, when we remember that the liquids which enter the stomach are rapidly absorbed by the veins and absorbants of the stomach, and enter into the circulation, and are thrown out of the system by the skin, respiration and the kidneys, it is probable that a drink so common as tea, and so abundantly used, will have some effect. Can it be possible that tannin introduced with so much warm liquor, producing perspiration, will have no effect upon the skin? Look at the tea-drinkers of Russia, the Chinese, and the old women of America, who have so long continued the habit of drinking strong teas. Are they not dark-colored and leather-skinned? When young they were fair complexioned.

OLD AGE AND PRODUCTIONS OF GENIUS.—It is an undeniable fact that a large number of the noblest works of the imagination have been produced when their authors had reached the period when it is supposed that the faculties begin to decay. Michael Angelo began his great picture of the "Last Judgment" when he was fifty-nine. Among musicians the facts are fully as remarkable. Gluck revolutionized the operatic art by bringing out "Orfoe" when he was fifty. Handel was fifty-eight when he wrote his first oratorio, "Esther;" when he wrote "Israel in Egypt," he was sixty-five; and when he wrote the "Messiah," he was sixty-seven. Haydn wrote the "Creation" when he was sixty-four, and Beethoven was fifty-three when he wrote the "Choral Symphony." It is also to be noted, by the way, that the three men who possessed the gifts of original genius in a higher degree than any of the others here named—that is, Michael Angelo, Handel and Beethoven—were never married.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

[THE news of the successful laying of the Atlantic cable reached Mr. Emerson while travelling with a party among the Adirondacks. He celebrates the event in the following lines, taken from his new volume of poems:]

Two of our mates returning with swift oars,
One held a printed journal waving high,
Caught from a late-arriving traveller,
Big with great news, and shouted the report
For which the world had waited—now firm fact—
Of the wire-cable laid beneath the sea,
And landed on our coast, and pulsating
With ductile fire. Loud, exulting cries
From boat to boat, and to the echoes round,
Greet the glad miracle. Thought's new-found path
Shall supplement henceforth all trodden ways,
Match God's equator with a zone of art,
And lift man's public action to a height
Worthy the enormous cloud of witnesses,
When linked hemispheres attest his deeds.
We have few moments in the longest life
Of such delight and wonder as there grew—
Not yet unsuited to that solitude:
A burst of joy, as if we told the fact
To ears intelligent; as if gray rock
And cedar grove, and cliff, and lake should know
This feat of wit, this triumph of mankind;
As if we men were talking in a vein
Of sympathy so large that ours was theirs,
And a prime end of the most subtle element
Were fairly reached at last. Wake, echoing caves,
Bend nearer, faint day-morn! Yon thunder tops,
Let them hear well! 'tis theirs as much as ours.
A spasm throbbing through the pedestals
Of Alps and Andes, isle and continent,
Urging astonished Chaos with a thrill
To be a brain, or serve the brain of man.
The lightning has been masterless too long;
He must to school, and learn his verb and noun,
And vouch his nimbleness to earn his wage,
Spelling with guided tongue man's messages,
Shot through the weltering pit of the salt sea.

THE GAMEKEEPER AND THE LUNATIC.—An English newspaper reports a conversation between a gamekeeper and an inmate of a lunatic asylum, the two meeting in the lawn in front of the building:

Inmate—"Good morning to you; that's a fine horse you have; pray, what is he worth?"

Gamekeeper—"This horse cost my master £60."

Inmate—"And what may that gun have cost which you have?"

Gamekeeper—"This is one of Westley Richards's, and consequently is expensive; it cost £20."

Inmate—"And what are those dogs worth?"

Gamekeeper—"These dogs are worth about £20."

Inmate—"And what have you in that basket?"

Gamekeeper—"A snipe."

Inmate—"and what is that worth?"

Gamekeeper—"I should think it's worth six pence."

Inmate—"Well, I should recommend you to drive off as fast as you can; for if our governors were to know that any man expends £100 to procure a sixpenny bird, he would immediately seize him and put him in the asylum."

NEWS.—The word *news* is not as many imagine, derived from the adjective *new*. In former times (between the years 1595 and 1730), it was a prevalent practice to put over the periodical publications of the day the initial letters of the compass, thus:

N
E W
S

importing that these papers contained intelligence from the four quarters of the globe; and from this practice is derived the term "newspaper."—*Dictionary of Dates.*

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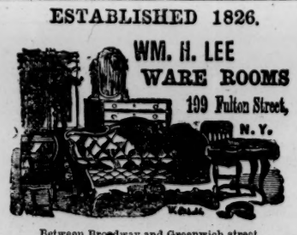

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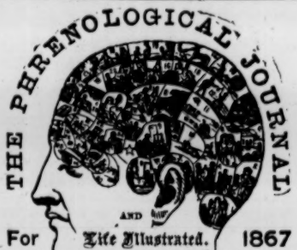

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